

DREADFUL EARTHQUAKE.

Destruction of the city Conception and its port Talcahuana.

We have received, by the ship Coral, Capt. Whitten, arrived at New Bedford in 85 days from Talcahuana, intelligence of an awful earthquake, which destroyed the port of Talcahuana, the city of Conception, and more than 30 villages lying between the Pacific and the Andes. The number of lives lost had not been ascertained when the Coral sailed. There were but two other ships in the harbor at the time, namely, the Milton and Nile. A small schooner was driven from her anchorage, and drifted over the town, the sea rushing upon the land in great waves, after the first shock, rising twenty-five or thirty feet, and sweeping away the ruins. Many lives were saved by the active exertions of the crews of the three American ships. The Coral sailed on the 6th of March, up to which time, the shocks continued every day, but with diminished violence. From 4 to 500 persons were believed to have perished in the villages.

A gentleman who was an eye witness of this terrible calamity, describes it as follows.

"The morning of the 20th was clear & serene, but it will prove an ever memorable day to the miserable people now inhabiting the border hills in this vicinity. The first shock commenced at 20 minutes past 11 o'clock, and lasted with but slight intermission for 47 minutes, causing the hills and valleys to rise and fall like the waves of the ocean. During the continuance of the first shock, which was much the most severe, I expected to be destroyed every moment—it was almost impossible to keep upright.

Talcahuana is completely destroyed—the buildings were not only shaken down, but the ruins of houses, stores, &c. were completely swept away afterwards by the sea, which retired about 15 minutes after the first shock, leaving the shipping entirely dry, at anchor in the harbor—it came in again in about two minutes, to the height of 25 feet above the usual mark, overwhelming the whole place. Men, women and children fled for the mountains, but many were overtaken and swept to the ocean by the receding waves, which completed the entire destruction of the town, depriving hundreds of people of their second garments—many who were in good circumstances are now completely destitute. Furniture of all kinds was carried away with the houses; not even leaving a vestige to inform the owner of the situation of his former residence. It would require an eye witness to be made acquainted with the complete destruction of the town by this awful calamity.

Conception, a city containing about 25,000 inhabitants, is one complete heap of ruins—the houses being chiefly built of brick. There is not one solitary building left standing within the limits of the city, and for leagues around. The shock came from a southeast direction, and in its way destroyed every thing. A number of small towns have been heard from—Chillian, Salen, Armadeau, Lingus, Envas, Pensul, St. Carlos, Vallaya and Armlays were destroyed.

The number of lives lost could not be correctly ascertained. A new cathedral, building in Conception, buried twenty workmen in its ruins.

The New Bedford Gazette describes the dreadful catastrophe in the following manner:

The shocks continued (three or four every day) up to the time the ship left. On the 22d, a large portion of the island Caracana, at the mouth of the bay, was swallowed up. On the 3th of March, it was stated there, that from 25 to 30 towns, besides many small villages between Conception and the Cordilleras, were scenes of complete ruin. From four to five hundred lives were lost just in that section of country—but the extent of the suffering is not yet known—probably twice that number have been buried in the ruins.

The condition of the people who formerly inhabited spacious and convenient dwellings, where now not even a brick is left to mark the spot, is one of the utmost suffering. The poor people who lived in the country in small reed huts have suffered but little. The houses withstood the shocks, and to them is preserved a roof for shelter. Those who fled to the hills, erected little shanties, on the spots of land least broken up, and were compelled to be constantly at work procuring the food necessary to satisfy hunger.

The scene during the first shock was appalling. The trembling of every thing around—the boiling of the sea, as when water is heated over a fire—the earth opening wide, giving forth the most terrific moans, and laboring with eternal fires. Buildings tottering in every direction, and whole blocks of brick dwellings rock to their foundation. In their fall they meet others, and all as if locked in death, sink with a trembling crash, into the gaping earth, leaving no trace of their existence save memory, and the smoke and ashes which arise from the confusion. The scene was one of thrilling and awful sublimity.

When the first intimation of the breaking up of the convulsed earth was received by the inhabitants of the cities and towns, they, struck with horror, ran into the middle of the wide streets and knelt in fervent prayer to God to save them from the threatening destruction. Our informant, who was among the number, says that he saw families run from their doors, and just as they left their thresholds their buildings mostly of brick came tumbling down after them. It is a most fortunate thing for the people of the country, that the shock came at mid-day. Had it taken place in the middle hour of night, they would have been compelled to flee for safety without even the one suit

of clothes they now have, making their sufferings much greater.

It is a matter of history, that between the years 1520 and 1752, five great earthquakes occurred in Chili. That on the 15th of March, 1657, destroyed a great part of the capital; that on the 18th of June, 1730, drove the sea against the city of Conception, and overthrew its walls; and that on the 26th of May, 1751, completely destroyed that city, which was again inundated by the sea, and levelled with the ground all the fortresses and villages lying between lat. 34 and 40 South. The shocks continued at intervals more than a month. Not an individual human life, however, was lost on this occasion, except some invalids who were drowned in Conception. In 1751, Conception was rebuilt on the north side of the river Biobio, about a league from the sea.

—ANNAPOLIS, May 30.

A party of pleasure, including the family of Col. WALBACH, commandant of Fort Severn, embarked on Monday last, and after spending a delightful day upon the water, rambling over the beautiful green banks of the Severn, and partaking of a repast upon the shores of the Round Bay, the schooner was returning with the party in the evening, when a sudden flaw of wind struck her—the main boom jibbed, and carried one of the young ladies overboard. Quick as thought, Lieut. J. J. B. W. L. ach, of the U. States Navy, sprung overboard to save her. The young lady, which he designed to throw himself as near as possible to her, owing to a sudden career of the vessel, was the means of plunging him to a great depth. When he rose, the object of his anxiety was no longer to be seen. Nearing the spot, however, she was discerned sinking below the waves. On being brought up, she very naturally clung to the only object within reach, for safety, but unfortunately in such a manner as to deprive him of the power of motion, necessary to keep above water. In a short time both sunk together.

Rallying his strength, with an effort, he rose again with his fair charge, and not only sustained her long enough for her to breathe afresh, but with the utmost presence of mind, made dispositions to keep afloat; but entangled with clothes, and disabled from motion, his buoyancy soon, of course, became exhausted, and both again disappeared.

It occurred to Lieut. W. as he sunk, to endeavor to reach the bottom, in order to obtain an impetus for re-ascending, but the depth was found too great, there being 24 feet of water. It was probably with the last remains of strength that another exertion enabled him to regain the surface with his fair companion. But they sunk again. His brother, Lieut. of the U. States Army, who had been at the head of the boat when the accident occurred, on perceiving those overboard sprang into the river, and reached the parties at this critical moment. In the act of bringing them up to the surface, the young lady insensibly placed her hand upon his head, so as effectually to keep him under water. In this position, however, he retained his presence of mind, and by swimming under water with his brother's hand upon his shoulder, contrived to sustain both for a considerable, and to them all, a most eventful space. All three, however, became exhausted, and had sunk a full arm's length, when the Captain of the schooner, having succeeded in rounding his boat to, and launching a small crazy punt from her deck, arrived just in time to reach one of the party, and thereby bringing them all up to the surface. The first breath of returning life in the young Naval Officer, was to sing out a direction to the raw hands thus left to manage the schooner, and which was now at a considerable distance, to "haul that jib to windward, and put down the helm." One of the officers laying hold of the little boat on one side, and the other on the other, they contrived to steady it so that the Captain could draw the lady on board without capsizing it—and in that posture they were paddled to the Schooner, & received on board.

It was no other than "the kind little Cherub which sits smiling aloft," that turned the agonizing scene of suspense, which had lasted for nearly half an hour, and in which the father, mother, and sisters of the family, all participated, to one of mutual and most heart-felt gratulations, in which, as we write the account, we most cordially associate.

Republican.

"Captain Charles McDownings, of the schooner Comet. He behaved admirably throughout. A Sailor every inch of him."

Integrity.—The first great maxim of human conduct, that which it is all important to impress on the understanding of young men, and recommend to their hearty adoption, is, in all circumstances, and under every emergency, to preserve a clean heart, and an honest purpose. Integrity, firm integrity, is that quality which, of all others, raises man to the highest dignity of his nature, and fits him to adorn and bless the sphere in which he is appointed to move. Without it, neither genius nor learning, neither the gifts of God, nor human exertion, can avail aught for the accomplishment of the great objects of human existence.

There was cut, the past winter, from one acre of land in the Taunton and Raynham Tract, State of Maine, 227,000 feet of timber. The Tract was sold within three years at the rate of two dollars per acre.

Durable Whitewash.—By saturating the water in which the lime is to be slacked, with common salt, a whitewash may be made, which will neither crack nor rub off on one's hands or clothes.



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POETRY.

Selected for the Adams Sentinel.

OLD TIMES.

When my good mother was a girl,
Say thirty years ago,
Young ladies then knew how to knit,
As well as how to sew.

Young ladies then could spin and weave,
Could bake and brew, and sweep,
Could sing and play, could dance and paint,
And could a secret keep.

Young ladies then were beautiful
As any beauties now;
Yet they could make the new mown hay,
Or milk the brindle cow.

Young ladies then wore bonnets too,
And with them their own hair;
They made them from their own good straw,
And pretty too they were.

Young ladies then wore gowns with sleeves,
Which would just hold their arms,
And did not have as many yards,
As acres in their farms.

Young ladies then oft fell in love
And married too the men,
While men with willing hearts and true,
Lov'd them all back again.

NEW TIMES.

Young ladies now can knit and sew,
Or read a pretty book,
Can sing and paint, and joke and quiz,
But cannot bear to cook.

Young ladies now can briskly spin,
Of street yarn many a spool,
And weave a web of scandal too,
And dye it in the wool.

Young ladies now can take their hair,
Can brew their own Cologne—
In borrow'd plumage often shine,
While they neglect their own.

And as to secrets, who would think
Fidelity a pearl?
None but a modest little miss,
Perhaps a country girl.

Young ladies now wear lovely curls,
What pity they should buy them,
And then their bonnets—heavens! they fight
The beau that ventures near them.

Even love is changed from what it was,
Altho' true love is known—
This wealth adds lustre to the cheek,
And melts the heart of stone.

'Tis time works wonders; young and old
Confess his magic power;
Beauty will fade—but virtue proves
Pure gold in man's last hour.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the New-Yorker.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

A FRAGMENT.

"I have stood before the mother when the terrifying intelligence of her infant's death was first announced to her; and, as she bent over its lifeless form and wiped away the cold death damp from its brow, I have noted the deep intensity of her holy affection. As she gazed upon its glassy, motionless eye, sunk beneath its half closed lid, and saw its graceful limbs livid and stiffened by the touch of death, I have listened to her stifled shriek, and seen her turn away from this last remnant of mortality, alone, and desolate, a heart-stricken being.

From the first moment of that infant's existence, her heart-strings had been twining around it, until the holy feeling that a mother's love ever knows—every fond hope that a mother's love ever forms—every cherished idea of purity and virtue and innocence, were centered upon it, so that in its death she heard the knell of all her worldly hopes, of all her bright visions of the future. The hope that he was to soothe her sorrow in after years by his filial love, was crushed; the cherished expectation that he would watch by her bedside at the hour of her departure to close her aching eyes, to whisper the farewell,

"To breathe a deep sigh to winds that murmur low,
And think on all her love and all her woe,"
was swept away, and she was left, bereft of solace, and sadly convinced that her hopes were "as the baseless fabric of a vision." Oh! who can measure the extent of a mother's deep and sacred love for her offspring! It cannot change! It gushes forth in its holy power as she watches the couch of slumbering innocence; it lives in its freshness and beauty when her child has assumed the stations and duties of manhood; and when time wrinkles the features and palsies the hand it ebbs not! Her last prayer is that her child may be blessed; her last look of tenderness is for him alone.

It was once my lot to know an aged, widowed mother, who had lived to see one child after another wrapped in the winding-sheet and gathered to the congregation of the dead, until but one was left—a son—to him she looked as a staff for her declining years; in him she hoped to find a protector, a firm and unfailing friend. I used often to see her, when sorrow and leaden care pressed heavily upon her, but at the mention of her son a heavenly smile would pass across her time-worn countenance, and the big tear of sorrow was chased away by those of unshaded hope.

I often stole away from my youthful sports to visit the humble cottage of that lowly woman, that I might see for myself the extent of those deep affections,

that cluster in and congregate around the mother's heart. Perhaps those impressions were deepened and graven more firmly upon my heart, from the circumstance that I had ever dwelt among strangers, and had never known the joy of having a mother to watch over me; to stand by me in sickness; to console me when my young heart was almost breaking with sorrow, and to share in that little happiness of which I partook. If there is one scene in the drama of my past life—it is the remembrance of those hours when I stood by the cottage of that aged woman, watching her unceasing care for that son. It was then I learned all that I ever knew of a mother's love, and am assured that I was pardoned for repining at the destiny which deprived me of so valuable a blessing.

I was removed to another place, and for a time saw not the mother or the son: I mingled among men, and heard almost hourly, her love spoken slightly of, as a rumor—*Jacobs' Ladder*. 'Time passed on: I re- that pleasant village, the scene or some few youthful joys, and of many youthful sorrows. Though many unpleasant associations were connected with my former residence there, springing from the remembrance of hard tasks, and the stern, forbidding aspect of preceptors, yet I seemed to breathe a purer air and to feel my pulse bounding high with the warm blood of childhood. The gale that fanned my burning forehead, told of serene hours; the follies and fears, the little passions of my early years were all forgotten, and

"I knew again in all their power,
The joys and dreams of childhood's hour."
I sought the cottage of the mother, and as I walked towards it, my mind was busy in framing a picture of her happiness in having the fond dreams of a son's filial love and affection realized. I expected to see her sands of life almost run, yet surrounded by every thing to make old age pleasant—with every thing to render the last moments of her existence calm and happy. The cottage was changed; the lattice vine was torn from the casement, and long waving grass grew upon the threshold. I drew nearer: the howl and unearthly laugh of the maniac fell upon my ear, and the haggard, pale, and emaciated features of the aged woman peered from the window.

From a friend I learned the fate of her son, and the cause of the mother's distraction. Consumption had stamped his signet upon the son's brow, and urging on in his sure and steady pace, soon removed him, it was hoped, to a brighter and holier existence. The mother had watched over him in the deep intensity of her love, and, as disease removed one hope after another, her care for him was redoubled, her resignation less marked, and her strong affection more evident.

The hour of his death came: she closed his eyes, listened to his last groan, heard the expiring death-rattle, received his last faint breath, and went forth a maniac! Her overweening love for that son had no bounds—it could not brook disappointment.

TERENCE.

THE DOG.

The poor dog had scarce strength left to raise his head to his master's knees, but devoured his hand with caresses, while he sank trembling, panting, and powerless, into the bottom of the skiff.

"Thus it is with the dog, whom you call a tiger," said Juan, in a moralizing mood, as he surveyed his faithful friend: "Black or white, red or olive hued, whom he once loves, he loves well. Happy or wretched, proud or lowly, it is all one: he asks not if his master be a villain. A tiger in courage, in strength, and vindictiveness, he is yet a lamb,—the fawn of a doe—in the hands of his master. Feed him, he loves you—starve him, he loves you—beat him, he loves you still. Once gain his affection, and you cannot cast it off: the rich man cannot bribe his love with gold, and bread will not seduce him away;—nay, he will sometimes pine away on your grave.

—His name has been made a by-word for all that is base and villainous—I know not why, unless it is because, being the fondest and most confiding of living creatures, he is therefore the worst used; but the word is a satire upon our own injustice. Look at him, *Techeechee*, and at me: I have been poor and well nigh friendless—I gave him to one who is as a prince among men: yet when he—his then master,—struck at me with his sword, this dog seized the weapon with his teeth; he came to me when I lay in prison, he sprang to me when I was dying in the lake, and he perilled his life, as thou hast seen, that he might have the poor privilege to follow me. I am a beggar and an outcast, a man degraded, and it may be, soon outlawed:—yet does this poor creature love me none the less. Ay, befo! it is all one to thee, what I am, and whither I go!"—*Dr. Bird's Infidel*.

RAISING THE WIND.

A good looking man stepped up to a teamster in one of the tavern yards, in the north part of the city, a few days since, and asked him whether he did not drive through Willow Grove; and on being answered in the affirmative, he asked whether he could not take up a quantity of goods. This was just what the teamster wanted—a little back freight—and of course he readily consented. "I

have been purchasing rather largely," said the man, "at Mr. Hart's: the goods are now all ready at the door, and the sooner your team is ready the better." Haste was of course promised. "But," said the man of business, "I buy altogether for cash, and consequently get bargains & I have run out. Lend me \$10 to make another small purchase, which I will have ready by the time you get the other goods into the wagon."—The teamster lent the money, but he never saw his business man afterwards.

The rogue had been enquiring as to the route of the different wagons.—Having ascertained the towns through which they passed, he contrived to get a pretty number of ten dollar notes out of them.—*U. S. Gaz.*

A Petticoat Pleader.—A lawyer pleading a cause against a lady, indulged in a multitude of digressions, which overcame the patience of the lady who interrupted him. "My Lord," said she, "there is the case in a single word—engaged to pay to the opposing party a certain sum, for a piece of tapestry of Flanders, with figures as handsome as your lordship; he attempted to palm upon me a wretched daub, with figures as ugly as the counsel opposed to me; and am I not released from my bargain?" This comparison, which flattered the vanity of the judge, completely disconcerted the opponent, who had no reply to make, and the lady gained her cause.

Horse vs. Cow.—The Newport Spectator a year or two since, gave us a melancholy account of a cannibal cat that eat herself up! The last number of that paper exhibits the carnivorous of a horse that eat up a cow! It seems that they were confined together in a barn, when Dobbin, taking a fancy to a piece of fresh beef, commenced operations upon the cow's hip and back. The cow remonstrated against this act, as an unconstitutional suspension of the habeas corpus; but the horse took the responsibility, and the corpus with it, and felt authorized by the constitution, as he understood it, to eat "a foot square of the animal's back," before the court of oyer and terminer, which she summoned by special proclamation, could interfere in her behalf.

A CARICATURE.

We "catch the manners living as they rise" about as quickly as any nation, particularly if two shillings is to be gained. The Wall-street perambulators were tickled this morning with a new caricature. General Jackson is represented standing perfectly stiff and erect, holding in one hand a bag of money labelled 25,000,000, and in the other a tolerably thick shillelah with the label, "It's well that you paid it, or by the Eternal!" Opposite him stands Louis Philippe, replying thus, "Not another word, my dear General, your apology is all sufficient." It is a little piece of pleasantly tolerable well done, and about as near to the apology as the old Chief will give under his present feelings.—*N. Y. Star*.

Advertisement Extraordinary.—No one, we think, will deny that the writer of the subjoined advertisement, copied from a Tuscaloosa (Alab.) paper, is gifted in a remarkable degree with a genius for writing advertisements:

"Persons indebted to the Tuscaloosa Bookstore, are respectfully requested to pay their last year's accounts forthwith. It is no use to honey the matter, payment must be made at least once a year, or I shall run down at the heel. Every body says, how well that man Woodruff is getting on in the world; when the fact is, I have not positively spare change enough to buy myself a shirt, or pair of breeches. My wife is now actually engaged in turning an old pair wrong side out, and in trying to make a new shirt out of two old ones. She declares, that in 'Virginia,' where she was raised, they never do such things, and that it is, moreover, a downright vulgar yankee piece of business altogether. Come, come, pay up! pay up friends, keep peace in the family, and enable me to keep my breeches right side out.—You can hardly imagine how much it will oblige, dear sirs, the public's most obedient, most obliged and most humble servant,"

D. WOODRUFF.

A Sabbath School Teacher.—A gentleman incidentally mentioned a fact to us, a day or two since, with which we were very much gratified, viz: that every Sabbath, the Attorney General of the U. S., Benjamin F. Butler, Esq., is seen at the head of a class in Washington as a Sabbath School Teacher. There are men in the world, far less distinguished than Mr. Butler, who would think it beneath them to engage in such a calling. But Mr. B. has learned to put a more just estimate upon the character of the employment. There is no higher honor than to be engaged in the service of the King of Kings.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce*.

We find the following remark in a recent agricultural work: "All plants, whether in garden, field or forest, if in rows, should be placed in the direction of North and South, in order to admit the sun's rays every day equally to both sides of the row."

APPLE TREES BEARING ALTERNATE YEARS.

Those who have had any thing to do with Orchards, or who have paid any attention to apple trees, know very well that some trees will not bear a full crop every year. The cause of this is, probably, the exhaustion of the trees during the bearing year. In those years the tree hangs full—indeed all its powers are put forth to bear and ripen such a heavy crop; and this expense of sap, or other matter, so exhausts the system that it takes a year or two to bring up its energies. This may or may not be the true cause; at any rate, the fact is well known; and many who have good varieties of apples, have regretted that they could not change this state of things in regard to particular trees, and have a crop every year.

A gentleman, well known as a successful orchardist, informs us, that he has succeeded in changing this habit, in a variety of Juneatings, which he had in his orchard, which bore alternately. He did it in the following manner:

Having other trees which bore alternately, but not the same year with the Juneatings, he was convinced that by engrafting the habits of the one would counteract that of the other, and a "nullification" of them be produced. Accordingly, on a bearing year of the Juneatings he took scions from them and engrafted into stocks which would that year be barren. The results, in the cases which he has tried, justifies the conclusion which he had drawn, and he has Juneatings every year.

Whether it is necessary that the scion to be engrafted, should be taken from its parent on a fruitful year or not we cannot tell; or whether this system will be attended with a similar result in all trees which bear in this way, or that have barren and fruitful years, we are unable to say. It is, however, a subject worth attending to; and we should like to learn any facts from those who have had experience in these things.

Not a hundred miles from West Chester, and less than one hundred years ago, and within the recollection of most who live within our vicinity, a camp-meeting of the members of the Methodist Episcopal Church, was held. Thereat, were found the aged and young, the man of business, and the man of leisure, as well as the female worshipper, who assembled to devote a little season to the God they served, and to set themselves apart from the world and its many cares and perplexities—to return thanks for the wide spreading mercies of Divine Providence—and with humiliation and prayer to repent in sackcloth and ashes the abomination and sinfulness of their ways.

Thither many, who professed other creeds of faith, as well as those who called themselves by 'no name among men,' frequently went to witness the devoted zeal of these Christians, who had encamped under the broad canopy of heaven, with no other protection than a few tents ranged in circular order, and the foliage and branches of the wide spreading trees of the forest.

They had gone thither for instruction and profit: and while each day the voice of prayer winged its way beyond the regions of mortality, and while their

"Thoughts were borne
Like fumes of sacred incense to the clouds,
And wafted thence on angels' wings, thro' ways
Of light to the bright source of all,"

and the leaves of the trees warbled the loud anthems of praise that resounded through the wood from the living multitude—the voice of the preacher from the sacred pulpit of plain boards, was heard teaching the lessons of wisdom and the Bible, and warning the thoughtless crowd of mortals not to "lay up wrath against the day of wrath." Many good seeds were scattered abroad; but doubtless much fell on stony ground, as is said in a certain parable of old, and took no root, and produced no fruit in its season. Of this, however, time will show. The seed were sown—and no fault to the preacher, if, at the reaping the harvest is not Eternal Life.

Passing by the spot where this little multitude had assembled, a few days since, and a friend at my side, I was much interested to see that around the encampment, grain had sprung up, and waved its tops in the very place of thanksgiving and prayers. It was curious to find in the centre of a copse of woods, under its shade, such fertility. The seed had fallen from the managers of the horses, or been scattered by inattention on the ground, and had sprung up to a waving field of grain. It was indeed curious—and it was sometime before we could satisfactorily account for it. While gazing upon the pleasing sight, we could not help reflecting upon the goodness of the earth in producing when the seed was sown—and even of extending our reflections to the influence of that spiritual seed which had been scattered abroad at the same time—destined to take root in the soul of man, the same as wheat or corn takes root in the dust of which the body is, and to which it must return.

Village Record.

We have not examined the machine described below, but from the very respectable source through which informa-

tion of it has reached us, we are inclined to think the success of the experiment not beyond the bounds of possibility.—*Manufacturer*.

FLYING MACHINE.

To endeavor to stop the progress of science, would be an attempt as futile as to prevent the earth from revolving on its axis, and proceeding in its annual course round the sun. It is equally impossible to bound the limits of human improvement. If a century ago our ancestors had been told, that towns and cities could be beautifully lighted from one common source of Gas, and that carriages could be propelled by steam at the rate of 30 miles an hour, the man who should have dared to make such statements, would have been treated as a lunatic; yet these things have been effected.

And now, a native citizen of Pittsburg, proposes to make an aerial machine, to navigate the air by steam. Let not the incredulous express his doubts, nor let the sceptical laugh and shrug his shoulders, & assume a look of deep penetration; men of unquestionable science are satisfied that the thing is practicable, and that Mr. Abraham Mason has invented and built a Flying machine.

The inventor built, by subscription, a model of it in the city of Cincinnati, but owing to the disagreement of the subscribers, the thing was left in an unfinished state and abandoned, and they violated the contract by taking the machine out of his hands. Mr. Mason now resides in his native city, and intends if he can obtain pecuniary assistance, to build one on an improved plan, (but on the same principle) that will raise its own weight with all its machinery, and himself.

The cost of the machine, he believes, will be about \$1000, and in order to raise this sum the inventor proposes to have one thousand tickets of admission, and each person who subscribes one dollar receive a ticket which will admit him to see the machine when completed. Mr. Mason further proposes that the money so raised shall be placed in the hands of some responsible person, and to be drawn out as the machine progresses. Mr. Mason holds himself in readiness to exhibit his drawings, and to explain to rational inquirers, the mechanical principles on which he means to act in the construction of his newly invented aerial machine.

A Friend to Science.

Novel Spectacle.—The Ogdensburg Times states that a Car is now exhibiting on the Saratoga and Schenectady Rail Road, propelled by a horse walking inside of it; so that instead of a horse travelling before the car, as formerly, he now travels inside the carriage, and propels the car at the rate of a mile in four minutes. This is indeed an age of wonders.

The above described Horse Power Car or Machine, was invented by Eliakim Briggs, of Fort Covington, Franklin county, and are manufactured and sold in Ogdensburg, by S. Bush, Esq. The Power can be applied to every purpose for propelling machinery.

Western Steamboat Routes.—The following table of distances, compiled from the new forthcoming "Comprehensive Atlas," of T. G. Bradford, Esq. will give an idea of the immense facilities of inter-communication in the valley of the Mississippi, and between places in the valley and on the Atlantic shore:—St. Louis to Fort Leavenworth, on the Missouri, 400 miles—St. Louis to the American Fur Company's establishment, north of the Yellow Stone, 1800 miles—St. Louis to St. Anthony's Falls, up the Mississippi, 900 miles—St. Louis to Pittsburg, 1150 miles—St. Louis to N. Orleans, 2050 miles—Little Rock, Arkansas, to Pittsburg, 1500 miles. Steam boats have ascended the Missouri 2100 miles from the Mississippi, or nearly 3500 miles from the Gulf of Mexico.

Electricity.—The electric fluid seems to have been of late wonderfully superabundant and active in Germany; as one of the Journals states, that within a month forty steeples have been struck, and almost all accompanied by the same phenomena—first, lightning attracted by and playing about the steeple, then violent thunder, with snow, and soon after the appearance of ignition.—*Lon. paper*.

Reproof.—Chide a man for being angry when he is angry, and what will you get by it, but only some of the foam cast upon you? As God is said to have come down in the cool of the day to reprove Adam; so likewise should we come in the cool reason of a man's passions, when all is quiet and temperate within, for then there is the greatest probability of success.

Hopkins.

Honesty.—At the exhibition of the pupils attached to the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb Children, a bright little fellow was asked, "Why do you come here?" To which he replied, by writing on his slate, with an arch smile, "In my opinion we have come here to make a show, and get praise."

It is said that about two thousand new buildings are now going up in New York, and that the population of the city will increase ten thousand during the year.—*Phil. Gaz.*

A CASTLE WELL DEFENDED.

We find in "The Insurgents," a novel founded on Shay's rebellion in Massachusetts, the following very clever description of the defence of Job Shattuck's house in Middlesex county, by his wife and son, the latter only thirteen years of age. Shattuck himself had just escaped to the wood, when a party of some forty horsemen armed with pistols and swords approached and demanded entrance.

"By what authority?" asked Mrs. Shattuck from an upper window.

"By authority, Madam, of the commonwealth of Massachusetts."

"That won't do," said Mrs. Shattuck, "my husband is gone from home, and I can't admit any body; if they come with authority from all the commonwealths in the world. This house is his castle and I mean to defend it."

This was uttered by a delicate and rather pretty looking woman, who had a musket loaded and primed in her hand, ready to make good her word. She was as warmly opposed to the government as her husband, and had often declared that she would take up arms, if she were a man.—Being a woman she had nevertheless resolved to stand a vigorous siege.

"This is too bad," said the commanding officer. "I dare say the villain lies concealed in the house. Capt. North, pass round to the other door and burst it in."

Accordingly the Captain with about 10 men, took up some logs of wood lying there and proceeded to execute the order. But the moment they stepped up, within striking distance, a shrill boyish voice was heard from a small window over it, as follows:

"Mister you needn't come any nigher; if you do, I'll let drive this pistol right into your gizzard, I tell ye. What you going about there?"

They looked up, and to their amazement saw a little red-cheeked, fair-haired urchin of 13, pointing a pistol at their ranks. They could not refrain from a general burst of laughter.

"Oh, little man, don't fire off that great gun. It'll kick you over as sure as death. Go and give it to your mamma—go, that's a good boy!"

"You go to grass!" said the boy coolly, taking deliberate aim meanwhile at the two foremost men, who kept advancing with a heavy log between them to batter the door with.

"Stand back, or I'll let her off—I will by the piper," said the juvenile hero.

Another laugh, and another step or two forward, and bang went the pistol, loaded with a heavy charge of small shot. The men were hit, and let fall their log, each crying—"Oh, Lord! the little son of a gun has shot me!"

The officer who was a man of promptitude and decision, and who saw that the boy had to reload his piece, now ordered the two next to go forward, and in less than a half minute the door was battered down and the troop entered. Mrs. Shattuck ran and embraced her son, and as she saw resistance was unavailing, let the party search the house at their leisure, keeping strict watch over them, however, to see that they did not make free with any of her household goods. As the wounded men came in she was applauding her son for his good behavior.

"Little sap!" exclaimed one of them, "you'll be hung along with your daddy, if you get your deserts. Here, old woman, I wish you'd give me some lint, my arm bleeds like all natur. Od'rot the little plague! to think I have been in four battles, and never got hurt afore, and now to be shot by a little curly-headed brat!"

As the wounds, however, were very far from dangerous, and the good lady distributed a liberal quantity of lint between the two sufferers, they concluded that they would not complain of high treason, and they cautioned him never to do the like again.

"Oh, I should have let you have another charge," said the boy, "if I'd had time to load her, but I don't know how to load so well as fire."

"Pity!" said one of the wounded; you are a promising young lad—you show your bringing up, I'm darn'd if you don't."

Microscopic Engraving.—Mr. Chas. Toppin, of Philadelphia, has engraved the whole of the Lord's Prayer on one tenth of a square inch—a space less than one fiftieth the size of an average sixpenny piece—so that instead of one copy of this prayer within the compass of a sixpence, Mr. Toppin's graver would produce fifteen. The whole Bible, printed in a character equally minute, would only cover a space of seventeen inches square.

Singular Case of Fortitude.

Two days ago, a gentleman in Kentucky, near this city, purchased three slaves, a man, his wife and child. From some cause, to us unknown, the man was exceedingly averse to being sold, and declared, before the transfer was made, that he would never work for the gentleman who proposed to purchase him. The bargain was completed, however, and immediately the man slave retired to the yard, laid his left hand upon a block, and with a hatchet, at a single blow, deliberately severed the hand from his arm.

Cincinnati Whig.

quested, as a favor, to be taken before the City authorities, which he assented to. On our arrival at the Police office, the Trustees preferred his complaint against us, and insisted on our detention. I gave a simple statement of facts, which was corroborated by the voluntary testimony of many gentlemen who had followed us from the Hall, and whose honest indignation, and the presence of the Presiding Aldermen could scarcely restrain, furnished the best commentary on the whole proceeding. The complaint was promptly dismissed by the presiding Judge, and we were politely informed that we were at liberty to depart. To the gentlemen before whom we were so unexpectedly arraigned, I tendered the thanks of General Williamson and myself for the politeness we experienced, and the civilities which they extended to us. After remaining at the office until the crowd dispersed we returned to the City Hotel, and in pursuance of our previous engagements, left our city at 10 o'clock A. M. in the steamboat for Baltimore.

This is a plain relation of facts. Do they not furnish subjects for the most grave and serious reflection? Do they not with startling force appeal to you in all the various relations of life? As the corporate authorities of the city of New York, you are the constituted guardians of the people's morals—the watchman over their civil and political liberties. Will you tolerate in your enlightened community, the promulgation of doctrines destructive of both? If any man were to preach in your streets, the doctrine of irresponsibility to your civil institutions, he would be denounced for treason, and the strong arm of the law would be extended to him.—Will you permit higher treason, which preaches man's irresponsibility to his God? If any one was publicly to proclaim that female chastity was a folly, and virtue but an idle name, would not public indignation brand him as a wretch, and the civil authority consign him to the Penitentiary? And will you suffer the open and public avowal, with a view to make proselytes, of doctrines, which by breaking down all moral barriers, would make prostitutes of your wives and daughters, and felons of your sons? As parents, you are deeply interested; for he who denies all responsibility to his God or to his country, will hardly recognize the responsibility of a child to his parent.

And who are those men? They call themselves "Moral Philanthropists."—In what does their philanthropy consist? It is in the desertion of every thing which the united and matured wisdom of all who have preceded us, has taught us to be holy! It is in attempting to subvert our free institutions—to break asunder every moral tie which binds us together, and reduce us to primitive nature! And what do they offer you in exchange. For immortality they proffer to you ANNIHILATION! For the meek and lowly Redeemer, they would substitute the "Goddess of Reason," who, in the sanguinary and beastly orgies of Robespierre, Marat and their Sans Culottes compatriots, was appropriately personated by a Naked Prostitute?

Citizens of New York! Descendants of the Knickerbockers, the virtuous old Dutchmen of your State! are you willing to make the exchange? Will the old men, on the verge of the grave, surrender the hope of immortality, which has solaced them through life, and now cheers them on to eternity! Will the youth of your city abandon the religion of their forefathers, and repudiate a belief, which restrains them from vice, and stimulates them to virtue? Will the matrons of your city become proselytes to doctrines which will teach them, whilst straining their infants to their bosoms, that the objects of their maternal care, around whom all woman's fondest affections and devotion centre, are mere elods of the valley, which, like the brute beast, will return to their original nothingness, and be lost in the darkness of annihilation! Ask these questions of yourselves, when you retire to your chamber—in the silence of night—and with the world shut out; and let your heart and your conscience answer them.

It will perhaps be said, that the doctrines of these men are so revolting and their numbers are so few, that no danger is to be apprehended, and that contemptuous silence is the best answer. Delude not yourselves with the fallacy. "Lay not this flattering unction to your souls." Their poison is an assiduous one, which, while you slumber in fancied security, will penetrate to the heart's blood of all your institutions, and "all the balm of Gilead" will be unable to effect a cure. Arouse! lest you fall into that moral "sleep that knows no waking." Let public opinion awaken in all its energy, and tell those moral incendiaries, that they shall not be permitted to throw their fire brands into your community, and reduce to one moral ruin, your altars, your temples, and your domestic hearths. Infidelity is a weed which is not congenial to our soil. It is an exotic. Do not transplant it into your moral garden: it will extirpate every wholesome and beautiful plant until it grows into a tree, which overshadowing your noble city, illimitable in point of time, and which no ingenuity can evade. Do this, and you will deserve the thanks of your fellow citizens. If I shall have been, in the slightest degree, instrumental in producing the result, I shall esteem it the best action of my life, for the proudest epitaph which could be inscribed on my tomb, would be

"Here lies one who was instrumental in arresting the progress of infidelity." I have the honor to be your fellow citizen,
E. J. FINLEY.
BALTIMORE, 27th May, 1835.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

We have seldom had our sympathies so painfully excited as they were by a most melancholy accident which occurred on Saturday evening last. A young lady, Miss Mary Jane Schlegel, of Washington, Pa. who was on a visit to some friends in this city, took a pleasure walk over Boyd's Hill, on the boundary of the city, with a juvenile associate. Returning, she descended the hill, as girls often do, in a playful manner, by "letting herself go;" but before she reached the foot, the rapidity of her descent became fearfully accelerated. She tried in vain to check herself, her feet tripped, and she pitched headlong against a jutting bank of hard clay or soap-stone. Medical aid was immediately obtained—but she died in a few minutes.—*Pitts. Journ.*

More Connecticut Speed.—We are afraid that the triumphant result of Stannard's foot race on Long Island will cause the Connecticut young men to run themselves to death. A race against time took place at Thompson in Connecticut, a few days since, the bet was, that the individual could not run 100 rods in that number of seconds. He performed the distance in 85 seconds.

The income of John Jacob Astor, of New-York, is 1,500,000 dollars every year. He receives every month 125,000 dollars, every day upwards of 4,000 dollars; and every hour upwards of 170 dollars, and every second about 5 cents. He lays down to sleep at night. He rises in the morning. His estate has been working for him, ready to put beside his dish of coffee on the breakfast table, every morning, a neat and snug sum, upwards of \$1200. Pretty comfortable that, eh! ain't it?—*N. Y. Jeffersonian.*

SPAIN.

Unhappy Spain, has at length (so foreign advices lately received at New York tell us,) a prospect of deliverance from her liad of woes; from that cloud of complicated horrors and atrocities which has so long darkened her moral atmosphere, and showered down torrents of blood shed in the deathful strife of brother against brother. The arrival of Lord Elliott from England as Mediator between the two warring parties, promises a consummation cheering to the hopes of humanity and consolatory to the heart of every true Castilian.

Agriculture.—What a noble tribute of respect and homage is paid to Agriculture, by the illustrious correspondent of Arthur Young, all may read and admire the following paragraph, but particularly the dweller in the country, and no longer pine that his lot is not cast in the fancied silken softness of a town-life:—"The more I am acquainted with agricultural affairs," says Washington in his pure and dignified prose, "the better I am pleased with them; inasmuch that I can no where find so great satisfaction as in those innocent and useful pursuits. In indulging these feelings I am led to reflect how much more delightful to the undebauched mind is the task of improvements on the earth than all the vain-glory which can be acquired from ravaging it by the most uninterrupted career of conquest."

HOLLIDAYSBURG, Pa. May 27, 1835.
We are informed that the locomotive engines, which were attempted to be used on the Alleghany Portage Rail-road, have in part been abandoned: perhaps from some defect in their construction, or from some deficiency in the Rail-road.

Correspondence of the U. States Gazette.

WASHINGTON, May 30, 1835.
There is a considerable want of harmony in the speculations to which the information of the result of the discussions in the French Chamber concerning the Treaty of 1831, has given rise. All would be strait forward enough but for the condition. This clogging of the grant with a condition seems to have come on the friends of General Jackson like a thunderbolt. There are among them some whose idolatry of the General is so blind and absolute, that they are shocked at the audacity of the French Parliament in daring to talk of conditions to their idol. Others there are who greatly detest the conditions, because it tends to prove that the Whigs exhibited more sagacity in foreseeing the consequences of the message of the President than did the administration and its friends. The latter always contended that the firmness and decision of the President would be entitled to the undivided credit of forcing France into the path of justice, while the Whigs have ever asserted that the temerity and arrogance for which the tone of the message was distinguished, were likely to raise a difficulty in the way of a favorable consideration of the claim. The latter, as is now proved, have taken the correct view of the case. How will the President now act? Will he explain or apologize? If so, in what terms and to what extent? any thing which approaches an explanation must be a backing out from the bold position which General Jackson assumed in his message. The President must satisfactorily explain away the offensive ones in which the payment of the debt was demanded, or else there shall be no payment made. Can the President do this without compromising the character of the country; and thus putting it into the power of his political opponents to charge him, reasonably and justly, with deficiency of reason or discretion? One opinion which prevails here is that the President will not make any explanation, but will rather provoke the consequences of a refusal, even to the *ultima ratio*. Others entertain the belief that he will explain, and that the explanation will be easy to the Government of France, who

are ready to be satisfied with a little, and I am myself inclined to this opinion. Should it turn out otherwise, Congress must be called together, unless General Jackson should prefer that the claimants wait another year before a final adjustment of the matter. The tone adopted in France respecting Mr. Livingston, will, it is said, add to the embarrassment of the President's situation, as there has been for some time past, a coolness existing towards that gentleman, among those who possess the ear and control the acts of General Jackson. He will therefore be dropped easily, and after the most approved mode adopted relative to those who have had the reward of their services, and of whom nothing further is required or desired. In a few days, the tone of the Globe will indicate the course about to be taken. The President has Amos Kendall and Mr. Woodbury with him, and he will not care to do it whatever are the sentiments of the absent members of the Cabinet. They will give in their adhesion without permitting their consciences to be improperly obtrusive on the subject.

I am inclined to believe that the recovery of the venerable Chief Justice Marshall from his indisposition has been a disappointment to the President and his secret advisers. During the prevalence of the impression that the Head of the Judiciary was in danger, it is said that the question of his successor was seriously agitated, and that, like all other questions considered by the Cabal, it was agitated chiefly in reference to its political effect. A new judicial construction of the Constitution, to square with the views and designs of the present Chief Magistrate and his party, has been a desideratum with them, and is essential to the success of their ulterior objects. They have advanced a step, in securing two of the Judges. The appointment of a third of the same class of political opinions, to succeed Judge Duval, will bring these artful schemers frightfully near a majority. Should the venerable Chief Justice be snatched from us, (an event which is contemplated by good citizens with daily apprehension) and Thomas H. Benton be placed in his situation, as is said to be determined on, our government would be as thoroughly revolutionized, in fact, as that of Great Britain is at this moment. In expectation, books and authorities would be thrown aside, and every thing will be commenced *de novo*.

COL. R. M. JOHNSON.

We are not surprised that the Virginia and other delegations should have felt repugnance to accept this gentleman as their candidate for the Vice-Presidency. There are circumstances in his history which should forever debar him from the high office of Vice-President; and we are surprised that any body of free-men should have so far lost their self respect as to have permitted his name to be presented to the American people. Something is certainly due to the moral feelings of the community—to the organization of Society—to those more correct and refined sentiments which have scouted Fanny Wrightism and amalgamation.

Balt. Chron.

France and the United States—the course of Mr. CLAY.

There appears to be but one opinion in relation to the late difficulty between France and the United States. All concur in the belief that there will be no further trouble—that the amendment of Gen Valze will not in the slightest degree affect the adjustment of the question. The amendment is to this effect:

"The payments to be effected in execution of the first article of the present Bill, shall take place only after the French Government shall have received satisfactory explanations as to the message of the President of the U. States, dated December 2, 1834."

The New York American well observes, that it would be a full and complete answer on our part, to the requisition of this amendment, to recall and reiterate the following declaration, which in the President's annual message, immediately follows the recommendation, that in a certain contingency, reprisals be resorted to:

"Such a measure ought not to be considered by France as a menace. Her pride and power are too well known, to expect any thing from her fears, and preclude the necessity of a declaration, that nothing partaking of the character of intimidation is intended by us." Having held the above language in his message, and at a moment when he was somewhat irritated at the delay of France, the President will not hesitate to repeat it, now that the representatives of the French people have, by such a large majority, voided the money due, the principal as well as the interest. Indeed, we think, he owes it to himself and to his country, as well as to the nation with which we have so long been on terms of amity, to say something, now that the storm has gone by, calculated to soothe, and to show the French people that we are perfectly satisfied—ready and willing to extend the hand of reconciliation—to forget the slight cause of difference that so lately existed between us.

We cannot dismiss this subject without saying a word in relation to that able and truly patriotic statesman, Mr. CLAY, who took the responsibility of advising a pacific course, when many of his own friends, among them Mr. Webster and Mr. Adams, had not made up their minds on the subject. It will be remembered, that he was chairman of the committee of Foreign Affairs, and made the first report to the Senate in relation to that portion of the President's Message, suggesting reprisals. His report was adopted unanimously, and as it reached France long before the question was decided, made a most favorable impression upon the pub-

lic mind. It was followed up with a similar proceeding on the part of the House of Representatives, and thus both branches of the American Congress adopted the course suggested and advocated by the distinguished statesman of Kentucky—a course, that all concede averted the storm that at one time threatened to plunge the country into all the horrors of a ruthless and bloody war.—"Render unto Caesar," &c.

Ing. & Cour.

The Territory in Dispute.

The disputed territory about which Michigan and Ohio are so fiercely contending, comprises a tract 70 miles long, from east to west, and about 11 miles wide at its eastern extremity, and 7 at its western. It commands the entrance of the great Maumee river, or Miami of the Lake. There are two villages on it, both in the eastern part, viz: Toledo, containing 70 or 80 houses, (all built within two years,) and another about 8 miles west of Toledo, much smaller. Toledo is on the north side of the Maumee river, 6 miles from its mouth, and is understood to be owned principally by an association of mercantile gentlemen in the city of New York. It is in the township of Port Lawrence, and is located where the name appears on the maps. Large quantities of land in that township were purchased a few years ago from Government, in the belief that a canal would shortly be made from Lake Erie, by the Maumee River to the Wabash, a work to which Ohio, it is said, has given her pledge, and which is now in progress in Indiana. It is feared that if Michigan obtains this territory, the canal will not be made, as that portion only of her citizens who live within the territory would be benefited; and hence their desire to be attached to Ohio, to which State, the canal would be a source of boundless prosperity.

Prin. Whig.

Natural Philosophy.—In illustration of the importance of being acquainted with the philosophy of the atmosphere, the following anecdote is given in "Dick, on the Improvement of Society":

A respectable gentleman of landed property, in one of the middle counties of Scotland, applied to a friend of mine, a lecturer on Chemistry and Natural Philosophy, in order to obtain his advice respecting a pump-well which he had lately constructed at a considerable expense. He told him, that, notwithstanding every exertion, he could not obtain a drop of water from the spout, although he was quite sure there was plenty of water in the well, and although he had plastered it all around, and blocked up every crevice. When my friend inspected the pump, he suspected that the upper part of the pump was air-tight, and consequently, that the atmospheric pressure could not act on the surface of the water in the well. He immediately ordered a hole to be bored adjacent to the spout of the pump, when the air rushed in with considerable force; and, on pumping, the water flowed copiously from the spout. The gentleman was both overjoyed and astonished; but it is somewhat astonishing that neither he nor his neighbors, nor any of the workmen who had been employed in its construction, should have been able to point out the cause of the defect; but, on the other hand, should have taken the very opposite means for remedying it, namely, by plastering up every crevice, so as to produce a kind of vacuum within the well. This, and similar facts, show how little progress scientific knowledge has yet made, even among the middle classes of the community.

From the Baltimore American.

Culture of Tea.—We find, in the last number of the Westminster Review, the fullest and most interesting account we have ever met with, of the nature and culture of tea, a commodity which forms the chief bond of connexion between the empire of China, with its population of three hundred and fifty millions, and the rest of the world.

The tea plant is a bushy evergreen shrub, which, if permitted to attain its natural size, will grow to the height of 12 feet. In botany it constitutes by itself a distinct genus, of which there is but a single species, the plants yielding the different kinds of black and green teas being in reality no more than permanent varieties, the result of long culture. The plant has been cultivated in China from time immemorial.—The latitudes in which it thrives best are from 23 to 33 North. Like the vine, it is cultivated on the sides of hills, in preference to plains. It is raised from the seed, and yields its first crop in from two to three years.—When the best teas are raised, the plant is carefully pruned, and prevented from attaining a height exceeding two or three feet. The production of good tea depends upon soil, locality, and season, fully as much as that of good wine. Like it, too, the produce varies according to the care with which the crop is collected and prepared for use. From the same plant are commonly taken, in each season, four crops, which is another cause of variety in tea as it appears in the market. The younger the leaves the higher is the flavor. The earliest crop is taken in the beginning of Spring, and the last in August.

The growth of teas of sufficiently high flavor to keep for a considerable time, and fit in consequence for exportation, was for a long time confined to two Provinces, Fokien, which yielded black tea, and Kiangnan, which yielded green tea. Of late years, owing to the great demand for teas in Europe and America, the culture has been extended to three additional provinces. The two original provinces, however, produce the best; the worst comes from the district of Woping, in Canton.

In China, contrary to the usage of the

other great depots of Asia, the soil is private property, and is very minutely subdivided. The leaves of the tea plant are picked up by the cultivator's family, and conveyed at once in a fresh state to the market, where they are purchased by a particular class of dealers, who dry them under a shed, and in this imperfect state of preparation dispose of them to a second and higher class of traders, who sort the teas according to their qualities, and after completing the process of manufacture, pack them in chests. The tea arrives at Canton about the middle of October, and the business period of the trade exists from that time to the end of December. The traders in green tea amount in number to about four hundred: the dealers in black are less numerous, but more wealthy. They accompany their chests, carried mostly by porters, from distances of seven hundred miles to Canton. In Canton the sorts quoted for export do not exceed fifteen in number, about eight of which are black and six green, the prices varying from twelve to sixty cents a pound.

In regard to the consumption of tea in different countries, the writer remarks, that all the nations of Asia east of Siam and Cambodia are what may be termed habitual and immemorial consumers of tea. With the Chinese themselves the teapot is in constant requisition, from morning till night, with persons of both sexes, of all ages, and all conditions. They use it always without milk, and frequently without sugar. Supposing what is a very reasonable supposition—that each inhabitant on an average drinks twice as much as each inhabitant of Great Britain, the annual consumption in China would be half a million of tons.

The use of tea in Europe commenced about one hundred and eighty-five years ago, and in this time the consumption has raised from a nameless fraction to nearly thirty thousand tons. A greater quantity is consumed in Great Britain than in all the rest of Europe and America. As to the question whether China will be able to supply any great quantity in proportion to the increased demand, the writer in the Review thinks there is no doubt but it will.—The culture, which was extended from two to five provinces, to meet European demand, can be extended to many others. The land on which the tea is cultivated consists of hills and mountains of no remarkable fertility, and not suited for the production of corn. Of these, notwithstanding the highly cultivated state of the plains and valleys of China, there is much unemployed.

The effects of tea upon the human frame are those of a very gentle stimulant, producing an exhilaration of spirits. It is to this alone that it owes its general adoption. The diversity in the flavor of the different varieties, is probably fully as great as in the different varieties of wine. The Chinese themselves, and the oriental nations generally, hardly consume any think but black tea. The English consume one part of green to four parts of black. The Americans, on the contrary, consume two parts of green to one of black.

Coal Trade of Pennsylvania.—The vast increase of this trade, within a few years, renders all authentic details relating to it a subject of general interest; and in proof of this increase, it is only necessary to state, that, in the year 1820 no more than 365 tons of anthracite coal found their way to market from the Lehigh mines, while in 1834 the quantity sold amounted to 374,222 tons, of which 106,500 were from the Lehigh, 225,242 from the Schuylkill, and 43,700 from the Lackawanna, mines. The Schuylkill mines having been opened for the market for the first time in 1825, and the Lackawanna in 1829.

The Lehigh Company employ on the Lehigh canal and the Delaware 275 boats, and others are employed by individuals. On the Morris Canal, there are 250 boats, employed in this trade. The number of vessels laden with coal at Philadelphia and Bristol, in 1834 was 469. The amount of Lehigh coal shipped coast-wise during the same year, was 32,154 tons, of which 24,000 tons were shipped from Newark.

The value of improvements and property connected with and arising from the anthracite coal trade of Pennsylvania, in the three great coal fields, is estimated by a Committee of the Legislature of that State as follows, viz: rail-roads and canals made by companies and individuals, including part of the State canals, 489 miles. \$6,750,937 42; collieries, boats, cars, &c. 1,270,280; capital invested in coal lands, 4,900,000; mining capital, 480,000; value of towns in the coal fields, 2,375,000; making an aggregate of \$19,186,217 42; to which may be added the value of the store houses, wharves, landings, &c. in Philadelphia, N. York, and other places, together with the value of vessels and capital employed in shipping coal.

The bituminous coal lands in Pennsylvania are supposed by the same committee to comprehend an extent of 21,000 square miles, and the anthracite of 975 square miles. Since the opening of the anthracite coal trade in 1820, its average increase has been 33 per cent. The committee believe that it will continue to increase during the next ten years, in the same ratio; in which case the consumption in 1845 will be 10,510,980 tons, the value of which, at \$5 per ton, will be \$52,544,450. Supposing the increase not to exceed one-half of the above estimate, the trade that year, in the article of coal alone, will amount in value to twenty-six millions of dollars.

Phil. Gaz.

The Romans are said to have used butter only as a medicine.

Washington News.—We are often indebted to distant papers for news from our own Metropolis, furnished by persons in this city, who make it their business to ferret out whatever is calculated to impart interest to their correspondence.—Thus we find in the New York Journal of Commerce of the latest date, the following letter, embracing a variety of facts, rumors, and speculations, some of which we have reason to believe to be true, and others of which may be so, for aught we know to the contrary:—*Nat. Int.*

WASHINGTON, May 30, 1835.

The President has issued an edict in reference to the morals and deportment of the Clerks and Officers of the several Departments of the Government. I am told by a person who saw one of the Circulars addressed to the Heads of Departments, &c. that a monthly report is directed to be made of the moral habits of each clerk and public officer, and that they are also enjoined to pay their debts on pain of immediate removal. Some resignations and some unexpected payments have, it is said, already resulted from this decided step. Many removals are also spoken of as being unavoidable on the same score. The Commissioner of the Land Office, Judge MARWARD, is undoubtedly about to resign or be removed.—Some say that he will remain in office till the 1st of August; others, that he will leave it on Monday next. Mr. —, now Chief Clerk of the — Department, is mentioned as his successor; but I imagine that the place will be given to some individual who is more conspicuous for party services.

There is no truth in the rumored resignation of Mr. FORSYTH. So far from taking offence at the promotion of Mr. KENDALL, he was consulted in reference to that appointment, and expressed his approbation of it before it was made.

Very little is said here in relation to the French Indemnity Bill. Mr. LAYTON'S arrival is waited for with some anxiety. Till then, no opinion in regard to the character of the "satisfactory explanation" expected and required by France, can be formed. It is evident, however, that the public men here are disposed to treat the matter lightly. It may turn out to be a more serious matter than they expect. It is the opinion of some men of discernment here, who have had opportunities of conversing on the subject with the members of the Cabinet, that we are now nearer to a war with France than we were before the bill was passed.

The New York American contains an abstract of the Annual Report of the American Temperance Society, by which it appears that there are State Temperance Societies in every State, but one, of the Union; that there are eight thousand local Societies; and that twelve hundred American vessels are now navigating the Ocean without the use of alcohol.

Be careful what you say to Printers.—Not long since, a promising citizen on familiar terms with a printer, on opening his morning paper, read to his utter astonishment, his own name in the following connexion:

"Died at his residence in this town, yesterday, Mr. —, aged —, a promising citizen, much lamented."

Not being fully convinced of the truth of the statement, he with all speed repaired to the office to ascertain the author of the deadly libel.—"What! you here!" says Typo. "Did you not say that if you lived you would fulfil your promise last night? You must be in error, sir, if you are a man of your word, you must have died—go home and be buried."

The man was reminded of his remissness, and we never heard that he ever forgot his promise to the printer. He was better pleased with the joke when he learned that his death was only inserted in the copy which was sent him.

If I were a preacher, I would say more than many of them do of the use and necessity of religion in this world, even for worldly use. How necessary religion is for a State! If I were an Infidel, I would lock the foul secret in my own bosom. Religion purifies the feeling and temper of a man, lifts him far above ordinary mortals in all his conceptions. William Wirt always appeared more than mortal, though I do believe the world over-rated him in his talents,—and for the reason, that they so much loved the purity of the man. Religion is every thing to woman. Nothing is more disgusting than a syllable of disrespect uttered against institutions which are the stay and the staff of woman. A woman never appears so lovely as when she is at her prayers. A mother's word, a mother's prayers have more sway over the son than the homilies of the pulpit. The simple phrases from her will draw a tear that no eloquence can bring forth.

"You may boast of the nineteenth century, and say such things cannot happen to day, but men of Cromwell's time boasted equally of the spirit of the seventeenth, and were equally confident that liberty was eternal. And even at this day have we not seen in France how important is mere opinion? Are not the ordinances virtually carried away? And why? Because the French parted with the power out of their own hands, under the idea that public opinion was a power sufficient in itself. When the man first persuaded the horse to try (by way of experiment) the saddle and bridle, what was his argument? 'My friend you are much stronger than I am, you can kick me off again, if you do not like me—your will is quite enough to dislodge me, come—open your mouth; Lord have mercy, what fine teeth!—how you could bite if I displease you! So old boy.' What's the moral? 'The man is riding the horse to-day.'—*Bulwer.*

Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.

WASHINGTON, June 4, 1855.
Another "travelling accident" occurred on the Baltimore road last evening. One of the Safety Line of coaches overtook a coach belonging to the Mail Line near the half-way house between this City and Baltimore, and the safety line drove against the mail coach and tilted it over a precipice fifteen or twenty feet high, with horses, driver, and passengers.

The coach was dashed in pieces, the horses much injured, and the driver and passengers seriously hurt. That a single individual escaped with his life is miraculous.

The Safety driver was arrested this morning and held to bail, and his principals will no doubt be held to an account by the sufferers.

It was predicted that this season would abound in "travelling accidents," i. e. in casualties to travellers, occasioned by the negligence, depravity, or cupidity of those who have charge of the public conveyances by land and water, and pretty considerable progress has already been made towards the fulfilment of the prophecy. It was, indeed, easy to foresee that as travelling increases in this country, casualties must increase, until the law interposes some protection for the traveller.

Human life is held much cheaper in the U. States than in any country in the world. In all countries where there are steamboats, except this, there are laws and regulations for the prevention and punishment of such "travelling accidents" as occur almost weekly on our waters. Some years ago, this subject, (so far as relates to Steamboats) was brought before Congress and referred to a committee of which Mr. Wickliffe was chairman. That gentleman made an elaborate report accompanied by an excellent bill, which was never read even the first time by its title, for the report was never taken up for consideration.

At the commencement of the last Congress, the President in his message presented the subject as one which earnestly demanded immediate legislation. Several memorials from different parts of the country, calling the attention of Congress to the subject, were at the time presented. Mr. Webster brought the subject before the Senate, in a set speech, at a very early day in the session, and had it referred to a committee of which he was chairman. He took the trouble to look into the regulations of other countries on the subject, and with little delay, reported a bill, which, I recollect, I considered at the time as good and sufficient, so far as it went, but still imperfect, inasmuch as it did not, like Mr. Wickliffe's bill, provide for the prevention of casualties by fire. But, whether good or bad, the bill was never taken up for consideration.

WOOL.

The Washington (Pa.) Reporter says: "Lots of wool, grading between 7 1/2 and full blood, have been sold during the past week, at 56 cents per pound. The prices now offered range from 33 to 60 cents. At the vendue of James Gilmore, Esq. deceased, the wool sold at 57 cents per lb. the grade being between 7 1/2 and full blood, and the sheep as follows: wethers \$1 50 per head; wethers and ewes \$3 50; ewes with lambs \$5."

AWFUL EFFECTS OF RUM.

Daniel Cannon, aged about 33 years, who lived in Thirteenth above Wood street, Philadelphia, on Sunday met an acquaintance named Brady, who bantered him as to his ability to drink. B. offered to treat to a pint of C. would drink it. They went into a shop to procure it, and Cannon took a pint of strong gin, and drank it off at once. He was unable to walk home, or even to speak. He was attended by three physicians, but died in about 12 hours.—U. S. Gaz.

A Noble Reward.—Some years since, Mr. Joseph Wood, of Trenton, (N. J.) heroically saved the life of a son of Mr. Jones of England, who had fallen into the Delaware from a steam boat. The grateful parents of the child long pressed munificent rewards upon Mr. Wood, but he invariably declined their presents, satisfied with the consciousness of having done a noble deed.—Mr. Jones recently died, since which event Mr. Wood has received due notice, from the agent of Mr. Jones in this country, that he has become by the will of the deceased, heir to twenty-seven thousand pounds sterling.—Sun.

New York.—It is not surprising that the preponderating power of N. York in the Union, has excited apprehensions lest it might eventually disturb the well-regulated balance of our confederation, and by engrossing all power, become not "the empire state," but the empire.—Her power and resources are truly magnificent. Her population is more than two millions; her real and personal estate is valued at more than 500 millions. She has 600 miles of canals and 100 of railroads, in operation; and 120 steamers on her inland waters. Fifteen hundred square rigged vessels annually arrive at New York City. The state has near 26 millions of manufactures and a bank capital of 25 millions. She has 220 miles contemplated canal; 35 millions in new chartered rail road companies. Her military force amounts to near 200,000 men; and her annual endowment for schools is almost 1,300,000 dollars.—Perhaps N. York would be found better able, unassisted, to cope with a foreign power, than were all the colonies united, during the revolution.—Gazette.

Duelling.—A singular duel recently took place in N. Orleans. Two colored gentlemen having fallen out, determined to settle their quarrel in an honorable

manner. They accordingly met and fought with pistols. One of the combatants was wounded, like Achilles, in the heel, and the dispute was deferred until the heel was healed. When the maimed gentleman was again in fighting order, the challenge was renewed. The valiant parties met and fought in the streets of N. Orleans. The weapons were swords, and both the "gentlemen" were very considerably hacked. One of the combatants received a wound in the arm, another in the breast, and another in the side, while he retorted it by cutting into his antagonist's skull so as to expose his brain, dividing his hand into two equal parts, and inflicting divers other severe wounds upon his person. They were at length separated. Such a display at midday, in one of the most public streets of New Orleans, is hardly creditable to that city.—Phil. Gaz.

Agriculture.—In some parts of this country, the cut worm is doing great injury to the clover, in addition to its regular ravages upon the young corn crop; and we believe that there is no other way to destroy this insect than by the use of caustic lime.

"Lime spread over soil when it is hot or caustic, destroys insects and their larvae or eggs; and when it becomes slack, and is taken up, or held in solution by water, it becomes a constituent of plants." "It is astonishing," says a writer in the Gardener's Magazine, "how ignorantly neglectful are the cultivators of the soil, when their crops are devastated by slugs, not to dress the soil so as to render its surface quite white during the promise of a few days dry weather, with caustic lime. It is instant destruction to every slug it falls upon, and those that it misses are destroyed by their coming in contact with it, when moving in search of food."

The county of Loudoun, in Virginia, contains a population of nearly 22,000; its Superior Court was held lately. The sessions of this Court, which try the criminals of the county, are semi-annual, and for 7 sessions, not an indictment for crime has been sent to the Grand Jury.

There are few slaves in this county; little ardent spirits are drunk; and the people, in general, are plain and industrious.

In default of the male issue of the reigning family at Constantinople, the person next in immediate succession is the Sultan of the Tartars, who has long embraced Christianity; the Sultaness being a lady from Scotland. A Christian on the throne of Mohammed! Should such an event take place, we shall have no more pilgrimages to Mecca!—Arundell's Discoveries in Asia Minor.

MORE YANKEE INGENUITY.

A respectable merchant tailor—a down-east—residing in Broadway, has hit upon a device to draw public attention to his store, more effectual than any we have yet heard of. He has fixed a small slab of marble in the pavement fronting his door, with his name and trade inscribed upon it, together with a number of other characteristics and hieroglyphics, calculated to arrest the attention of the passer by.

There is more philosophy in the act of the tailor, than at first meets the eye. He has done well to let

"The very stones prate of his whereabouts." When a man is occupied with thoughts of something distant in point of time, he always holds up his head and looks rather upwards even than horizontal. When he thinks of present exigencies, he looks downward. Now a man never goes to the tailor until he needs his dress, hence the inevitable impertinence to have a coat done as soon as possible, and the tailor, therefore, did well to put his sign on the sidewalk, to meet the present thoughts of his customer; of course he has one over the door, to arrest their upward looks when they are contemplating the distant payment of his bill. U. S. Gaz.

A Magnanimous Prince.—It is not often we meet with an example like the following, narrated in the Augsburg Gazette, of a recent date:

"Prince Milosch having declared to the National Assembly of Servia, that a Civil List of 100,000 dollars would be sufficient for him, it was resolved to assign an additional sum for the support of his consort and two sons, which he declined to accept, for two reasons: First, because he thought it his duty as the father of a family to provide for the necessities of his wife and children; and, secondly, because he would not throw additional burdens on the Treasury. The Assembly, moved by these patriotic sentiments, renounced its primitive design, but earnestly insisted on making an addition of 20,000 dollars to the Civil List, which the Prince accepted. The two brothers of the Prince are employed in the service of the State, and a Civil List of 10,000 dollars has been assigned to each."

There is a march of moral, as well as mental improvement. To be a tyrant is to be a great man amongst an ignorant population; with a civilized, intelligent people your despot is a man not more detested than despised. Kings must learn wisdom, if they would postpone that time, which will come, when their rank, and even name, will be—

"Like the mammoth and his bones." The Prince Milosch is not only a good prince, but a wise one, in his generation.

The editor of the Grand Gulf (Mississippi) Advertiser has a description of a real Kentucky giant, who visited that place a short time ago. His height was seven feet three inches; his weight 225 pounds, and his age but 21 years. His residence is near Louisville.

Vast Emigration.—It is truly remarked by the Erie (Pa.) Gazette, that no one who does not witness it, can have any just idea of the "immense & interminable throng of people" who are wending their way, by the route of Lake Erie, to the West. The steamboats and schooners plying between the various ports on the Lake, are represented to be constantly crowded. And the estimate is hazarded, that more than 200,000 settlers will go west during the present season, and take up their abiding places on the fertile lands which border upon the great lakes and their tributary streams. Such indeed is, and must be, the vast increase of population in the Lake country and in the Ohio and Mississippi valleys, that all the outlets, projected or in progress, to the markets of the seaboard, must, in a short time, comparatively speaking, have more than enough to do. There is no just or reasonable cause for jealousy, among the cities of the Atlantic, in striving for their proper share of this traffic. With a just regard to the several advantages of location, and an adequate improvement of its ways, and becoming energy in the adaptation of the means to that end, there is not one of our principal cities which will not receive a rich and overflowing measure of this western trade.—Balt. Pat.

Melancholy Occurrence.—We lament to state that an accident of a most distressing nature occurred at West Point on Monday last, the circumstances of which are as follows: Two of the cadets, during the recess of study, commenced amusing themselves by fencing unmasked, & with foils which were unfortunately without buttons at the end. In the course of a pass one of the young gentlemen, a Mr. Carter from Virginia, (son of the late Capt. William Carter, of the Navy,) received the point of his antagonist's weapon in the eye, pressing through that organ deep into the brain. The unfortunate youth instantly fell, deprived of sense and motion, and remained in that condition nine hours, at the end of which period, notwithstanding the most prompt and efficient medical aid, he expired. Our informant states that the wound, which was in the under part of the eye, had merely the appearance of a small scratch, and bled very little. The young gentleman who unhappily caused the accident, has been almost bereft of reason ever since. He is the son of Capt. Kennedy, of the Navy. A singular fatality seems to attend the family of Mr. Carter: this is the third son who has died a violent death. The elder was killed in a duel, the second came to his death by accident, and the fate of the third is recounted in the above statement.—Cou. & Enq.

Irish Editors.—There are few journals more interesting than those published in Ireland; they give a never failing supply of laughably-humorous or horribly-interesting facts. "The worst of the matter is, you never feel quite certain who made the pun, or who did the murder—the Editor, or the person assigned. You cannot dismiss from your memory the old story of the Irish Editor in the hotel: the printer's devil enters: "They want a small paragraph to fill up a column, sir." "How long?" "Mr. says, about ten lines, sir." "Well, let me see—oh, tell him to burn a child to death at Waterford!" Wonder if the following remarkable facts are true: "A man killed his wife last week in Carlow, under the following extraordinary circumstances: The mother of the victim, Mrs. Sly, was hanged in the morning for the murder of her husband, and the husband of the daughter murdered her, lest she might do as her mother did—murder her husband!"—Dublin Journal.

"At the Donnegal assizes on Friday, J. Doherty was indicted for an assault upon D. Doherty. The remarkable feature in this trial was, that the Judge, the officiating clerk of the Crown, the prosecutor, the prisoner, his counsel, his attorney, and the witnesses pro and con, nine in number, were all Dohertys."—Ibid.

The Earthquake.—The distressing intelligence from Chili of the destruction of the country around the city of Concepcion produced great sensation in this town and vicinity. Talcahuana, the port of Concepcion, which has been entirely destroyed, was the place where many of the whaling ships in the Pacific Ocean have repaired and recruited; and the loss of the privileges which the port afforded is very great.

It was rumored there, during the first week in March, that another mountain had burst forth in volcanic fury. The Andes and Cordilleras, now present numerous active volcanoes from Cape Horn to Mexico. And it is stated in Blackwell's Geology, that the whole range, in all probability, owe their elevation to subterranean fire; for we have recent instances of the mighty power of this agent to upheave the crust of the Globe. During the earthquake in Chili in November, 1822, the whole line of coast running north and south from Valparaiso to the distance of one hundred miles, was raised above its former level; and the bottom of the sea was laid dry, and shells were discovered sticking to the rocks, some of which were not before known to exist in those seas. It is stated by an observer that the whole country from the coast to the foot of the Andes, and even far out to sea, was permanently raised by the earthquake: the greatest rise was about two miles from the shore. The earthquake was estimated to have extended over an area of one hundred thousand miles.

The average rise of the land upon the coast was from two to five feet; at a distance of a mile from the shore inland the elevation was seven feet. Such were the effects of the earthquake in 1822—but perhaps quite incomparable with those of the one in 1835.—N. Bedford Gaz.

From the N. York American.
A Parent's Love.—It is sometimes deemed by the cold-hearted, a mere rhapsody to say of a parent's love, that it is stronger than death. In the affecting incident, however, related in the annexed paragraph, cut from the Bath (Steuben County) Advocate, the whole truth of that sentiment is most abundantly verified.—"I cannot see him perish," are words that will find an echo in the heart of every parent, and sympathy in the bosom of all who do not degrade the name and nature of man.

From the Bath Advocate of May 27.
Distressing Incident.—Mr. Aaron Sum, with his family, consisting of a wife and five children, on their way from Cherry Valley, Otsego county, to Allegany county, took passage in a boat on the Crooked Lake to Hammondsport, on the 20th instant.—While passing up the Lake, a little son, aged five years, accidentally fell overboard. After a moment's pause, the father exclaimed, "I cannot see him perish," and immediately plunged in after him. The sails were lowered, but it was impossible to check the progress of the boat in time to save them, and both immediately sunk—leaving an afflicted widow and remaining children in a land of strangers, destitute of all means of support, except from the hand of charity. Mr. S. had in his pocket all the money they possessed.

With praiseworthy effort and liberality, the citizens of Hammondsport afforded sufficient means to make them comfortable.

Speech of Governor McDuffie at Hamburg.

At a public dinner, given at Hamburg, in South Carolina, by the citizens of that place, on Monday the 25th ultimo, to Governor McDuffie, among the regular toasts prepared for the occasion, the 5th was as follows:

"His Excellency, George McDuffie, Governor of S. Carolina.—The able Chief Magistrate, and the inflexible patriot. We delight to honor the honest man, and devoted patriot, whose political life, virtues and talents, do eminent honor to himself, his state, and his country."

9 cheers.—Tune: "Hail to the chief." [The following account of the manner in which the announcement of the Toast affected the Company and the Governor, and the remarks which it elicited from him, is copied from the Augusta Chronicle:]

"After the music and enthusiastic cheering which followed this Toast, had subsided, Gov. McDuffie rose, evidently much affected by the affectionate warmth of feeling manifested, and, after felicitously returning his acknowledgments to the company, and 'his old constituents,' with whom he found himself again mingled, proceeded onward in a speech of some length, and the most thrilling interest—marked by that eloquent intensity and energy of manner and language, so peculiar to himself—and listened to in almost breathless silence, broken only by the frequent bursts of general, enthusiastic applause, inspired by his eloquent and impressive truths. The address to his old constituents, 'whom God knew he had never flattered,' amid all their unwavering and distinguished support, was peculiarly affecting. The picture of the past, was most striking and instructive, and upon the darkly threatening future, he would fain shut his eyes. But it was useless to disguise it, the political elements of the country were deeply excited, and the most unmoved were unable to resist the conviction, that a fearful uncertainty, at least, hung upon the vista before us.

The state of general corruption at Washington, was appalling; and he had left it, and the Federal councils, without hope, to devote the little strength which his services there had left to him, to the welfare and improvement of his own state. He had quitted it, as a just man might have quitted Sodom and Gomorrah; and if it should please God in his wrath, to shower down fire upon that devoted city, he confidently trusted that none of it would reach him in Carolina. It was his ardent desire—a desire in which he earnestly hoped for the co-operation of his fellow citizens—to put the State in a condition of defence for the future, which might serve to ward off the ruin impending over our institutions. It was his anxious wish, to make the Militia of the State, in fact, what it was in theory. He had entered public life, like most young men, with the most enthusiastic admiration of, and unlimited confidence in, our Federal Constitution and Government; which years of bitter experience only, could shake—had believed it a self-acting and self-correcting machine—a sort of perpetual motion of politics—which would go on forever, of itself, without the necessity of aid or repair, or the trouble of winding up. But the experience of every constitutional government had proved the utter imbecility of mere parchment constitutions and provisions, to protect those for whose benefit they were made, against the natural encroachments of power, and inroads of oppression.

And our constitution, instead of checking, in the slightest degree, the abuses and outrages of the government, had served as a ready, and continual pretext for them, and been used even as a rampart, behind which the usurpers of every Department of the Federal Government, had securely planted the batteries of oppression, and directed them, with murderous effect, against the rights and interests of the States. It was a wise dispensation of Providence, he said, that the liberties and interests of every country, should depend, not on parchments, but the ever-watchful virtue, intelligence, patriotism, and self-defence, of those who enjoyed them; and that a people, indolently or carelessly unwilling to make the sacrifices of time, trouble, or expense, to place

themselves in a state of preparation against the encroachments of any adversary, were unworthy of the blessings of liberty, and would soon be deprived of them. The militia system, as it existed, was a miserable mockery of self-defence, and he was astonished that respectable citizens could consent to make themselves the common repeated laughing stocks of boys under ten years of age, in the parades in the public streets. He hoped they would co-operate with him, in correcting this common and most deleterious abuse and disgrace, and cheerfully concede the few days of each year, necessary to render the militia a certain protection to the State, instead of a disgrace to it. Mere courage and patriotism might make martyrs, but never effective soldiers. "Reform it," he said—"reform it—reform it, altogether."

His exposition of the madness, the folly, the stupidity, of taking part in the pending contest for the Presidency, was most powerful and impressive. Would to God that every States Rights man had heard it—that we could do the least justice to it; but the latter we would not even pretend to attempt, even if we had now time to do so. It was replete with biting, withering sarcasm, founded upon the most irrepressible and conclusive argument; and must have satisfied every State Rights man who heard it, of the utter impossibility of his honorably voting for Judge White, or at all countenancing his pretensions. Who, asked among his hearers, had heard of him, till he was now put up as a candidate for the Presidency—save, perhaps, in that most prominent act of his life, when he voted to repeal and blot out forever the Federal Constitution, and deluge our principles in our own blood? And South Carolina was called upon, in the very face of her declared principles, to support this man—this 'State Rights man,' forsooth!—a man—an effigy! Mr. Van Buren, too, was not spared, and his character and pretensions did not fail to elicit the most marked contempt. Mr. Van Buren, it was said, (observed the speaker) was a conjurer—nay, the very devil himself!—And who was to rid us of this devil?—Who was suddenly popped upon the stage, to make battle with him in our behalf? Another Punchinello! Now, gentlemen, observed Mr. McDuffie, be it distinctly understood, that in this contest, I am neither for *Punch* or the *Devil*.

Gov. McDuffie said he wished to be understood as not extending his remarks against the impropriety of engaging in this contest, at all beyond the limits of his own State. That he deeply regretted, that any thing should have occurred in that State, to induce him to speak on such a subject at all. But that palpable indications, in certain editorial quarters, and the inferences drawn therefrom, had rendered it the bounden duty of every one who felt as he did—that for S. Carolina to take any part in such a contest, would bring inevitable ruin upon her principles, and disgrace upon herself—to speak out, and deliberately set his face against it, and for himself he wished it to be distinctly understood, that he wholly and thoroughly washed his hands of it, now and forever!

In conclusion, he earnestly implored his old constituents, and his fellow citizens generally, to take no part whatever in this miserable, disgusting, degrading, scramble for office; but ardently cling to their well-tryed principles, and fearfully beware that they wandered not from them forever, in a deluded search after or worship of new and false gods."

E contra: our march in Europe.—Why talk of scholarship? We are no longer scholars; we are teachers. We can teach the People of the land, where the *perruquier* has aforesaid been considered a sort of indigenous animal, how to cut hair. *Voila*, an advertisement in *Galvani's Messenger*:

"INTERESTING TO THE PUBLIC.
"Just arrived, the celebrated Hair-cutter from No. 116, Chesnut street, Philadelphia, who will introduce a new style of Cutting the Hair and Shaving, at No. 18, Boulevard Poissonniere.—Charles A. Bordley."

Only think of Charles A. Bordley, emigrating from No. 116, Chesnut street, Philadelphia, to teach a new style of "cutting and shaving," at No. 18, Boulevard Poissonniere; and the circumstance proclaimed, too, in the French capital, to be "interesting to the public."

Again, in the same paper, if further evidence were wanting to show how fast we are "going ahead," in Europe, appears the following:

"Wants a place as in door or travelling Servant, with a family or single gentleman, a Young Man, who has been to America, and can produce the strongest testimonials. Address No. 34, Rue de Londres."

Advertisements used to say, "who has been to Italy," "who has made the tour of Europe."

The whole amount of wool raised last year in the United States was 72,000,000 pounds, in addition to which about 3,000,000 were imported from abroad, making the whole quantity manufactured in American factories 78,000,000 pounds. In addition to the above, manufactured woollen cloth was imported to the amount of 6,000,000, making the entire consumption in this country eighty-four million pounds.

Great Project.—Our brethren in the West are seriously talking of having a Rail Road from St. Louis to Wheeling. They anticipate the aid of the General Government in carrying it into effect.—Such a road, says the Missouri Republican, would bring Philadelphia so near us that we might travel the distance in 5 days or less time.—Blairsville Record,

Late Foreign Intelligence.

FIVE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

By the arrival at N. York, of the Packet Ship Albany, Capt. Hawkins, from Havre, the 25th of April, and Britannia, Capt. Waite, from Liverpool, the 1st of May, we have information Five Days later than our former advices.

It will be seen that the Indemnity Bill has been presented to the French Chamber of Peers for their sanction, and that Mr. Valaze has attempted to append to the vote, an offensive condition. This it would seem has given great offence to the American Minister and American Commodore.

We do not find in the news, sufficient cause to justify the apprehension, which we have heard expressed in this city yesterday. We see it stated that General Bernard is to be sent out to this country, to settle with the President the terms of explanation demanded by the Chambers.

Our readers will remember the difficulties which the bill appeared to encounter in the Chamber of Deputies, yet it passed with even a larger majority than was at any time expected. The Bill was to be acted on by the French Peers on the 27th. We confess that while we do not regard the indemnity bill as settled, we do not consider it as much in danger with the Peers, as with the Deputies. But our readers have before them the facts of the case, so far as we have received them.

CHAMBER OF PEERS.

Sitting of April 27.

"The Minister of War, in the absence of the Minister of the Finances, presented the Bill adopted by the Chamber of Deputies for the grant of 25 millions for the execution of the Treaty with the U. States.—The Minister then entered into some developments of the Treaty of the 4th of July, and stated, that if the relations between France and America were to be renewed, it was not now for the former to take the initiative.

He stated that Ministers had, with the utmost good faith, exerted their best efforts to obtain the means of discharging the American claims, and there their task ended. They were convinced that such steps would be taken by America as would expunge every trace of a misunderstanding which ought never to have existed. The Chamber of Deputies had understood the feelings of the Ministers on this point, and consequently inserted in the text of the Bill a clause to which Ministers had agreed. Another amendment which had been rejected at the suggestion of the Government, the object having been to subject to publicity the explanations which the French Government had a right to expect from the Government of the U. States. Ministers were of opinion that the dignity of France should be satisfied, but they at the same time thought that the satisfaction must be offered in a manner honorable to both nations.

The sitting was adjourned at half past four until Thursday.

Spain appears no nearer repose than she did a year ago. The forces of Don Carlos in the north are quite as formidable as ever.

FRANCE.

PARIS, 28th April.

From the London Morning Herald.
The American frigate Constitution, which had been represented to have proceeded to Cowes to take in water for her homeward voyage, had gone to Cherbourg, and had displayed more politeness there than at Havre, for we find that she saluted the batteries and King's ships in the former harbor. This circumstance is put forward by the Ministerial Journals with an air of importance, which clearly shows how seriously the American question continues to be regarded at the Chateau. Some noise is attempted to be made about naval armaments, said to be ordered at Toulon, and a levy of recruits actually in progress for the navy. We are far from asserting that a war between France and the United States is impossible; but we run a little risk in questioning that the measures alluded to, originated in a belief that such a contest would positively arise. We only notice the facts in order to express our conviction that there is nothing in them that ought to suggest fears for an immediate rupture.—The American Indemnity Treaty Bill was brought up to the Chamber of Peers on Monday from the Deputies. The National has a curious speculation on this subject. Ministers having [through Admiral de Rigny, who laid the Bill on the table] declared that they would wait the answer of America, the National conceives that, the money being voted, the American Government will draw a bill for the amount "without advice," and so terminate the affair.

From the National of Tuesday.

"Several Journals have announced that the American Indemnity Bill would be brought to the Chamber of Peers, without the amendment of Gen. Valaze. To-day it was presented to that Chamber and the Minister boldly asserted that the amendment of the Deputies was the expression of his own feelings on the subject. 'Never' said he 'should we have thought of paying 25 millions to America, without having previously obtained some satisfaction for the words and manner in which the claim was made, however founded it may otherwise be.' But of what nature shall the required satisfaction be? Behold, according to the expose made before the Chamber how matters are to be managed. The Minister begins by stating that all diplomatic intercourse has ceased between the two Powers, since each has recalled its Envoy. The satisfaction, according to the minister, will proceed from the Government who shall be the first to renew the interrupted intercourse. France will not make the advance; she is

POETRY.

Selected for the Adams Sentinel.

OLD TIMES.

When my good mother was a girl,
Say thirty years ago,
Young ladies then knew how to knit,
As well as how to sew.

Young ladies then could spin and weave,
Could bake and brew, and sweep,
Could sing and play, could dance and paint,
And could a secret keep.

Young ladies then were beautiful
As any beauties now;
Yet they could rake the new mown hay,
Or milk the brindle cow.

Young ladies then wore bonnets too,
And with them their own hair;
They made them from their own good straw,
And pretty too they were.

Young ladies then wore gowns with sleeves,
Which would just hold their arms,
And did not have as many yards,
As acres in their farms.

Young ladies then oft fell in love
And married to the men,
While men with willing hearts and true,
Lor'd them all back again.

NEW TIMES.

Young ladies now can knit and sew,
Or read a pretty book,
Can sing and paint, and joke and quiz,
But cannot bear to cook.

Young ladies now can briskenly spin,
Of street yarn many a spool,
And weave a web of scandal too,
And dye it in the wool.

Young ladies now can bake their hair,
Can brew their own Cologne—
In borrow'd plumage often shine,
While they neglect their own.

And as to secrets, who would think
Fidelity a pearl?
None but a modest little miss,
Perhaps a country girl.

Young ladies now wear lovely curls,
What pity they should buy them,
And then their bonnets—heavens! they fright
The beau that ventures nigh them.

Even love is changed from what it was.
Altho' true love is known—
Tis wealth adds lustre to the cheek,
And melts the heart of stone.

Thus time works wonders; young and old
Confess his magic power;
Beauty will fade—but virtue proves
Pure gold in man's last hour.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the New-Yorker.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

A FRAGMENT.

"I have stood before the mother when the terrifying intelligence of her infant's death was first announced to her; and, as she bent over its lifeless form and wiped away the cold death damp from its brow, I have noted the deep intensity of her holy affection. As she gazed upon its glassy, motionless eye, sunk beneath its half closed lid, and saw its graceful limbs livid and stiffened by the touch of death, I have listened to her stifled shriek, and seen her turn away from this last remnant of mortality, alone, and desolate, a heart-stricken being. From the first moment of that infant's existence, her heart-strings had been twining around it, until the holy feeling that a mother's love ever knows—every fond hope that a mother's love ever forms—every cherished idea of purity and virtue and innocence, were centered upon it, so that in its death she heard the knell of all her worldly hopes, of all her bright visions of the future. The hope that he was to soothe her sorrow in after years by his filial love, was crushed; the cherished expectation that he would watch by her bedside at the hour of her departure to close her aching eyes, to whisper the farewell, 'To breathe a deep sigh to winds that murmur low, And think on all her love and all her work was swept away, and she was left, bereft of solace, and sadly convinced that her hopes were as 'the baseless fabric of a vision.' Oh! who can measure the extent of a mother's deep and sacred love for her offspring! It cannot change! It gushes forth in its holy power as she watches the couch of slumbering innocence; it lives in its freshness and beauty when her child has assumed the stations and duties of manhood; and when time wrinkles the features and palsies the hand it ebbs not! her last prayer is that her child may be blessed; her last look of tenderness is for him alone. It was once my lot to know an aged, widowed mother, who had lived to see one child after another wrapped in the winding-sheet and gathered to the congregation of the dead, until but one was left—a son—to him she looked as a staff for her declining years; in him she hoped to find a protector, a firm and unfailing friend. I used often to see her, when sorrow and leaden care pressed heavily upon her, but at the mention of her son a heavenly smile would pass across her time-worn countenance, and the big tear of sorrow was chased away by those of joy. I often stole away from my youthful sports to visit the humble cottage of that lowly woman, that I might see for myself the extent of those deep affections,

that cluster in and congregate around the mother's heart. Perhaps those impressions were deepened and graven more firmly upon my heart, from the circumstance that I had ever dwelt among strangers, and had never known the joy of having a mother to watch over me; to stand by me in sickness; to console me when my young heart was almost breaking with sorrow, and to share in that little happiness of which I partook. If there is one scene in the drama of my past life—it is the remembrance of those hours when I stood by the cottage of that aged woman, watching her unceasing care for that son. It was then I learned all that I ever knew of a mother's love, and am assured that I was pardoned for repining at the destiny which deprived me of so valuable a blessing. I was removed to another place, and for a time saw not the mother or the son: I mingled among men, and heard almost hourly, her love spoken slightly of, as a *reminiscence*. Time passed on: I re-visited that pleasant village, the scene of some few youthful joys, and of many youthful sorrows. Though many unpleasant associations were connected with my former residence there, springing from the remembrance of hard tasks, and the stern, forbidding aspect of preceptors, yet I seemed to breathe a purer air and to feel my pulse bounding high with the warm blood of childhood. The gale that fanned my burning forehead, told of serene hours; the follies and fears, the little passions of my early years were all forgotten, and I knew again in all their power, The joys and dreams of childhood's hour. I sought the cottage of the mother, and as I walked towards it, my mind was busy in framing a picture of her happiness in having the fond dreams of a son's filial love and affection realized. I expected to see her sands of life almost run, yet surrounded by every thing to make old age pleasant—with every thing to render the last moments of her existence calm and happy. The cottage was changed; the lattice vine was torn from the casement, and long waving grass grew upon the threshold. I drew nearer: the howl and unearthly laugh of the maniac fell upon my ear, and the haggard, pale, and emaciated features of the aged woman peered from the window. From a friend I learned the fate of her son, and the cause of the mother's distraction. Consumption had stamped his signet upon the son's brow, and urging on in his sure and steady pace, soon removed him, it was hoped, to a brighter and holier existence. The mother had watched over him in the deep intensity of her love, and, as disease removed one hope after another, her care for him was redoubled, her resignation less marked, and her strong affection more evident. The hour of his death came: she closed his eyes, listened to his last groan, heard the expiring death-rattle, received his last faint breath, and went forth a maniac! Her overweening love for that son had no bounds—it could not brook disappointment. TERENCE.

THE DOG.

The poor dog had scarce strength left to raise his head to his master's knees, but he raised his head with coarces, while he sank trembling, panting, and powerless, into the bottom of the skiff. "Thus it is with the dog, whom you call a tiger," said Juan, in a moralizing mood, as he surveyed his faithful friend: "Black or white, red or olive hued, whom he once loves, he loves well. Happy or wretched, proud or lowly, it is all one: he asks not if his master be a villain. A tiger in courage, in strength, and vindictiveness, he is yet a lamb, the fawn of a doe—in the hands of his master. Feed him, he loves you—starve him, he loves you—beat him, he loves you still. Once gain his affection, and you cannot cast it off: the rich man cannot bribe his love with gold, and bread will not seduce him away;—nay, he will sometimes pine away on your grave. His name has been made a by-word for all that is base and villainous—I know not why, unless it is because, being the fondest and most confiding of living creatures, he is therefore the worst used; but the word is a satire upon our own injustice. Look at him, Tehechee, and at me: I have been poor and well high friendless—I gave him to one who is as a prince among men: yet when he—his then master—struck at me with his sword, this dog seized the weapon with his teeth: he came to me when I lay in prison, he sprang to me when I was dying in the lake, and he perilled his life, as thou hast seen, that he might have the poor privilege to follow me. I am a beggar and an outcast, a man degraded, and it may be, soon outlawed—yet does this poor creature love me none the less. Ay, Beto! it is all one to thee, what I am, and whither I go!"—Dr. Bird's *Infidel*.

RAISING THE WIND.

A good looking man stepped up to a teamster in one of the tavern yards, in the north part of the city, a few days since, and asked him whether he did not drive through Willow Grove: and on being answered in the affirmative, he asked whether he could not take up a quantity of goods. This was just what the teamster wanted—a little back freight, and of course he readily consented. They had been purchasing rather largely," said the man, "at Mr. Hart's: the goods are now all ready at the door, and the sooner your team is ready the better." "Hastie was of course promised," "But," said the man of business, "I buy altogether for cash, and consequently get bargains & have run out. Lend me \$10 to make another small purchase, which I will have ready by the time you get the other goods into the wagon." "The teamster lent the money, but he never saw his business man afterwards. The rogue had been enquiring as to the route of the different wagoners.—Having ascertained the towns through which they passed, he contrived to get a pretty number of ten dollar notes out of them.—U. S. Gaz.

A *Petticoat Pleader*.—A lawyer pleading a cause against a lady, indulged in a multitude of digressions, which overcame the patience of the lady who interrupted him. "My Lord," said she, "here is the case in a single word—I engaged to pay to the opposing party a certain sum, for a piece of tapestry of Flanders, with figures as handsome as your lordship; he attempted to palm upon me a wretched daub, with figures as ugly as the counsel opposed to me; and I not released from my bargain!" This comparison, which flattered the vanity of the judge, completely disconcerted the opponent, who had no reply to make, and the lady gained her cause.

Horse vs. Cow.

The Newport Spectator a year or two since, gave us a melancholy account of a cannibal cat that eat herself up! The last number of that paper exhibits the carnivorous of a horse that eat up a cow! It seems that they were confined together in a barn, when Dobbin, taking a fancy to a piece of fresh beef, commenced operations upon the cow's hip and back. The cow remonstrated against this act, as an unconstitutional suspension of the habeas corpus; but the horse took the responsibility, and the corpus with it, and felt authorized by the constitution, as he understood it, to eat "a foot square of the animal's back," before the court of oyer and terminer, which she summoned by special proclamation, could interfere in her behalf.

A CARICATURE.

We "catch the manners living as they rise" about as quickly as any nation, particularly if two shillings is to be gained. The Wall-street perambulators were tickled this morning with a new caricature. General Jackson is represented standing perfectly stiff and erect, holding in one hand a bag of money labelled 25,000,000, and in the other a tolerably thick shillelah with the label, "It's well that you paid it, or by the Eternal—" Opposite him stands Louis Philippe, replying thus, "Not another word, my dear General, your apology is all sufficient." It is a little piece of pleasantly tolerable well done, and about as near to the apology as the old Chief will give under his present feelings.—N. Y. Star.

Advertisement Extraordinary.

No one, we think, will deny that the writer of the subjoined advertisement, copied from a Tuscaloosa (Alab.) paper, is gifted in a remarkable degree with a genius for writing advertisements: "Persons indebted to the Tuscaloosa Bookstore, are respectfully requested to pay their last year's accounts forthwith. It is no use to honey the matter, payment must be made at least once a year, or I shall run down at the heel. Every body says, how well that man Woodruff is getting on in the world; when the fact is, I have not positively spare change enough to buy myself a shirt, or pair of breeches. My wife is now actually engaged in turning an old pair wrong side out, and in trying to make a new shirt out of two old ones. She declares, that in 'Virginia,' where she was raised, they never do such things, and that it is, moreover, a downright vulgar Yankee piece of business altogether. Come, come, pay up! pay up friends, keep peace in the family, and enable me to keep my breeches right side out.—You can hardly imagine how much it will oblige, dear sirs, the public's most obedient, most obliged and most humble servant," D. WOODRUFF.

A Sabbath School Teacher.

A gentleman incidentally mentioned a fact to us, a day or two since, with which we were very much gratified, viz: that every Sabbath, the Attorney General of the U. States, Benjamin F. Butler, Esq. is seen at the head of a class in Washington as a Sabbath School Teacher. There are men in the world, far less distinguished than Mr. Butler, who would think it beneath them to engage in such a calling. But Mr. B. has learned to put a more just estimate upon the character of the employment. "There is no higher honor or than to be engaged in the service of the King of Kings."—N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

APPLE TREES BEARING ALTERNATE YEARS.

Those who have had any thing to do with Orchards, or who have paid any attention to apple trees, know very well that some trees will not bear a full crop every year. The cause of this is, probably, the exhaustion of the trees during the bearing year. In those years the tree hangs full—indeed all its powers are put forth to bear and ripen such a heavy crop; and this expense of sap, or other matter, so exhausts the system that it takes a year of rest to bring up its energies. This may or may not be the true cause; at any rate, the fact is well known; and many who have good varieties of apples, have regretted that they could not change this state of things in regard to particular trees, and have a crop every year.

A gentleman, well known as a successful orchardist, informs us, that he has succeeded in changing this habit, in a variety of Juneatings, which he had in his orchard, which bore alternately. He did it in the following manner: Having other trees which bore alternately, but not the same year with the Juneatings, he was convinced that by engrafting the habits of the one would counteract that of the other, and a "nullification" of them be produced. Accordingly, on a bearing year of the Juneatings he took scions from them and engrafted into stocks which would that year be barren. The results, in the cases which he has tried, justifies the conclusion which he had drawn, and he has Juneatings every year.

Whether it is necessary that the scion to be engrafted, should be taken from its parent on a fruitful year or not we cannot tell; or whether this system will be attended with a similar result in all trees which bear in this way, or that have barren and fruitful years, we are unable to say. It is, however, a subject worth attending to; and we should like to learn any facts from those who have had experience in these things.

Not a hundred miles from West Chester, and less than one hundred years ago, and within the recollection of most who live within our vicinity, a camp-meeting of the members of the Methodist Episcopal Church, was held. Thereat, were found the aged and young, the man of business, and the man of leisure, as well as the female worshipper, who assembled to devote a little season to the God they served, and to set themselves apart from the world and its many cares and perplexities—to return thanks for the wide spreading mercies of Divine Providence—and with humiliation and prayer to repent in sackcloth and ashes the abomination and sinfulness of their ways.

Thither many, who professed other creeds of faith, as well as those who called themselves by 'no name among men,' frequently went to witness the devoted zeal of these Christians, who had encamped under the broad canopy of heaven, with no other protection than a few tents ranged in circular order, and the foliage and branches of the wide spreading trees of the forest.

They had gone thither for instruction and profit: and while each day the voice of prayer winged its way beyond the regions of mortality, and while their "Thoughts were borne Like fumes of sacred incense to the clouds, And wafted thence on angels' wings, thro' ways Of light to the bright source of all," and the leaves of the trees warbled the loud anthems of praise that resounded through the wood from the living multitude—the voice of the preacher from the sacred pulpit of plain boards, was heard teaching the lessons of wisdom and the Bible, and warning the thoughtless crowd of mortals not to "lay up wrath against the day of wrath." Many good seeds were scattered abroad; but doubtless much fell on stony ground, as is said in a certain parable of old, and took no root, and produced no fruit in its season. Of this, however, time will show. The seed were sown—and no fault to the preacher, if, at the reaping the harvest is not Eternal Life.

Passing by the spot where this little multitude had assembled, a few days since, and a friend at my side. I was much interested to see that around the encampment, grain had sprung up, and waved its tops in the very place of thanksgiving and prayers. It was curious to find in the centre of a copse of woods, under its shade, such fertility. The seed had fallen from the managers of the houses, or been scattered by intention on the ground, and had sprung up to a waving field of grain. It was indeed curious—and it was sometime before we could satisfactorily account for it. While gazing upon the pleasing sight, we could not help reflecting upon the goodness of the earth in producing when the seed was sown—and even of extending our reflections to the influence of that spiritual seed which had been scattered abroad at the same time—destined to take root in the soul of man, the same as wheat or corn takes root in the dust of which the body is, and to which it must return.

Village Record.

We have not examined the machine described below, but from the very respectable source through which information of it has reached us, we are inclined to think the success of the experiment not beyond the bounds of possibility.—Manufacturer.

FLYING MACHINE.

To endeavor to stop the progress of science, would be an attempt as futile as to prevent the earth from revolving on its axis, and proceeding in its annual course round the sun. It is equally impossible to bound the limits of human improvement. If a century ago our ancestors had been told, that towns and cities could be beautifully lighted from one common source of Gas, and that carriages could be propelled by steam at the rate of 30 miles an hour, the man who should have dared to make such statements, would have been treated as a lunatic; yet these things have been effected.

And now, a native citizen of Pittsburg, proposes to make an aerial machine, to navigate the air by steam. Let not the incredulous express his doubts, nor let the socialist laugh and shrug his shoulders, & assume a look of deep penetration; men of unquestionable science are satisfied that the thing is practicable, and that Mr. Abraham Mason has invented and built a Flying machine.

The inventor built, by subscription, a model of it in the city of Cincinnati, but owing to the disagreement of the subscribers, the thing was left in an unfinished state and abandoned, and they violated the contract by taking the machine out of his hands. Mr. Mason now resides in his native city, and intends if he can obtain pecuniary assistance, to build one on an improved plan, (but on the same principle) that will raise its own weight with all its machinery, and himself.

The cost of the machine, he believes, will be about \$1000, and in order to raise this sum the inventor proposes to have one thousand tickets of admission, and each person who subscribes one dollar receive a ticket which will admit him to see the machine when completed. Mr. Mason further proposes that the money so raised shall be placed in the hands of some responsible person, and to be drawn out as the machine progresses. Mr. Mason holds himself in readiness to exhibit his drawings, and to explain to rational inquirers, the mechanical principles on which he means to act in the construction of his newly invented aerial machine. A Friend to Science.

Novel Spectacle.—The Ogdensburg Times states that a Car is now exhibiting on the Saratoga and Schenectady Rail Road, propelled by a horse walking inside of it; so that instead of a horse travelling before the car, as formerly, he now travels inside the carriage, and propels the car at the rate of a mile in four minutes. This is indeed an age of wonders.

The above described Horse Power Car or Machine, was invented by Eliam Briggs, of Fort Covington, Franklin county, and are manufactured and sold in Ogdensburg, by S. Bush, Esq. The Power can be applied to every purpose for propelling machinery.

Western Steamboat Routes.—The following table of distances, compiled from the new forthcoming "Comprehensive Atlas," of T. G. Bradford, Esq. will give an idea of the immense facilities of inter-communication in the valley of the Mississippi, and between places in the valley and on the Atlantic shore:—St. Louis to Fort Leavenworth, on the Missouri, 400 miles—St. Louis to the American Fur Company's establishment, north of the Yellow Stone, 1800 miles—St. Louis to St. Anthony's Falls, up the Mississippi, 900 miles—St. Louis to Pittsburg, 1150 miles—St. Louis to N. Orleans, 2050 miles—Little Rock, Arkansas, to Pittsburg, 1500 miles. Steam boats have ascended the Missouri 2100 miles from the Mississippi, or nearly 3500 miles from the Gulf of Mexico.

Electricity.—The electric fluid seems to have been of late wonderfully superabundant and active in Germany; as one of the Journals states, that within a month forty steeples have been struck, and almost all accompanied by the same phenomena—first, lightning attracted by and playing about the steeple, then violent thunder, with snow, and soon after the appearance of ignition.—Lon. paper.

Reproof.—Chide a man for being angry when he is angry, and what will you get by it, but only some of the foam cast upon you? As God is said to have come down in the cool of the day to reprove Adam; so likewise should we come in the cool reason of a man's passions, when all is quiet and temperate within, for then there is the greatest probability of success. Hopkins.

Honesty.—At the exhibition of the pupils attached to the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb Children, a bright little fellow was asked, "Why do you come here?" To which he replied, by writing on his slate, with an arch smile, "In my opinion we have come here to make a show, and get praise."

It is said that about two thousand new buildings are now going up in New York, and that the population of the city will increase ten thousand during the year.—Phil. Gaz.

A CASTLE WELL DEFENDED.

We find in "The Insurgents," a novel founded on Shay's rebellion in Massachusetts, the following very clever description of the defence of Job Shattuck's house in Middlesex county, by his wife and son, the latter only thirteen years of age. Shattuck himself had just escaped to the wood, when a party of some forty horsemen armed with pistols and swords approached and demanded entrance.

"By what authority?" asked Mrs. Shattuck from an upper window. "By authority, Madam, of the commonwealth of Massachusetts." "That won't do," said Mrs. Shattuck, "my husband is gone from home, and I can't admit any body, if they come with authority from all the commonwealths in the world. This house is his castle and I mean to defend it."

This was uttered by a delicate and rather pretty looking woman, who had a musket loaded and primed in her hand, ready to make good her word. She was as warmly opposed to the government as her husband, and had often declared that she would take up arms, if she were a man.—Being a woman she had nevertheless resolved to stand a vigorous siege.

"This is too bad," said the commanding officer. "I dare say the villain lies concealed in the house. Capt. North, pass round to the other door and burst it in."

Accordingly the Captain with about 10 men, took up some logs of wood lying there and proceeded to execute the order. But the moment they stepped up, within striking distance, a shrill boyish voice was heard from a small window over it, as follows: "Mister you needn't come any higher; if you do, I'll let drive this pistol right into your gizzard, I tell ye. What you going about there?"

They looked up, and to their amazement saw a little red-cheeked, fair-haired urchin of 13, pointing a pistol at their ranks. They could not refrain from a general burst of laughter. "Oh, little man, don't fire off that great gun. It'll kick you over as sure as death. Go and give it to your mamma—go, that's a good boy!"

"You go to grass!" said the boy coolly, taking deliberate aim meanwhile at the two foremost men, who kept advancing with a heavy log between them to batter the door with.

"Stand back, or I'll let her off—I will by the piper," said the juvenile hero. Another laugh, and another step or two forward, and bang went the pistol, loaded with a heavy charge of small shot. The men were hit, and let fall their log, each crying—"Oh, Lord! the little son of a gun has shot me!"

The officer who was a man of promptitude and decision, and who saw that the boy had to reload his piece, now ordered the two next to go forward, and in less than a half minute the door was battered down and the troop entered. Mrs. Shattuck ran and embraced her son, and as she saw resistance was unavailing, let the party search the house at their leisure, keeping strict watch over them, however, to see that they did not make free with any of her household goods. As the wounded men came in she was applauding her son for his good behavior.

"Little as!" exclaimed one of them, "you'll be hung along with your daddy, if you get your deserts. Here, old woman, I wish you'd give me some lint, my arm bleeds like all natur. Od'rot the little plague! to think I have been in four battles, and never got hurt afore, and now to be shot by a little curly-headed brat!" As the wounds, however, were very far from dangerous, and the good lady distributed a liberal quantity of lint between the two sufferers, they concluded that they would not complain of high treason, and they cautioned him never to do the like again. "Oh, I should have let you have another charge," said the boy, "if I'd had time to load her; but I don't know how to load so well as fire."

"Pity!" said one of the wounded; you are a promising young lad—you show your bringing up, I'm darn'd if you don't."

Microscopic Engraving.—Mr. Chas. Toppan, of Philadelphia, has engraved the whole of the Lord's Prayer on one tenth of a square inch—a space less than one fifteenth the size of an average sixpenny piece—so that instead of one copy of this prayer within the compass of a sixpenny, Mr. Toppan's graver would produce FIFTY. The whole Bible, printed in a character equally minute, would only cover a space of seventeen inches square.

Singular Case of Fortitude.

Two days ago, a gentleman in Kentucky, near this city, purchased three slaves, a man, his wife and child. From some cause, to us unknown, the man was exceedingly averse to being sold, and declared, before the transfer was made, that he would never work for the gentleman who proposed to purchase him. The bargain was completed, however, and immediately the man slave retired to the yard, laid his left hand upon a block, and with a hatchet, at a single blow, deliberately severed the hand from his arm. Cincinnati Whig.

firmly determined on waiting until America shall take the initiative of the overture, because her dignity imperiously requires it, but she will consider herself satisfied by the United States being the first to come forward, because her moderation and magnanimity command it.

Those are idle, pompous, and empty words. The American Government is evidently in a situation to be the first to speak. The vote of the Chamber will have informed it that it has 25 millions to receive, with interest due since the ratification of the treaty, and that the payment of the same is to be effected in five yearly instalments. The Americans will in all probability forward a receipt, or draw a bill for the first fifth, and in so doing it will not humble itself much. The French Government will pay that fifth, and declare itself satisfied. Behold what a haughty expose, read to-day to the Chamber of Peers, promises to the country."

M. Serrurier who has just arrived from the United States, had yesterday audience of the King and the Duke of Orleans.

HAVRE, 23d April.

Commodore Elliott of the American Frigate Constitution, arrived here this morning from Paris. It is believed that the Constitution which has been laying off in our roads for two weeks past, will sail this evening, not to the Mediterranean where the commodore had orders to join the American squadron in case the indemnity was voted, but to return to New York.

HAVRE, April 24.

Some hours after his arrival at Havre, Commodore Elliott went on board his frigate, which immediately made sail for Cowes to take in water. The Constitution could not have done this without great difficulty at Havre, either had she remained under sail at a distance, or even had she anchored in our roads.

Mr. Livingston is expected here in two or three days. The Constitution will, it is said, on her return from Cowes, come here and take this ambassador on board, and convey him and all his family to the U. States.—(Journal de Havre.)

From the New York American.
The Paris dates are of the 27th of April. The *Courrier Francais*, and other opposition papers, pretend to quote Mr. Livingston as saying, in relation to the amendment requiring explanations previous to the payment of the indemnity, that his return to Washington would be the signal of hostilities. This is manifestly a fabrication. Mr. Livingston would not be guilty of the indiscretion of saying such a thing, even if he thought it; and he is too sagacious a man, and understands the affairs of both countries too well, to entertain any such opinion.

This is a question which will not be decided by silly talk, or shallow blustering, or idle rhodomontade on either side—but by the calm good sense and reason of the thing, and by the mutual interest of each of the parties, to preserve a good understanding with the other.

It must not be disguised, however, from our readers, that Mr. Livingston, as we have from private, but authentic sources, the certain assurance—considers the proviso in question, so nearly tantamount to a rejection of the indemnity, that he feels himself bound by the spirit of his instructions, to return in the Constitution to the U. States; which frigate, therefore, may be hourly looked for.

On the other hand, the French Ministers are desirous to avert all difficulty, as the following extract from a letter, written by a gentleman who is not at all likely to be mistaken, will show:

Extract of a letter from Paris, dated April 22d, 1835.

"The departure of Mr. Livingston for America will doubtless occasion much speculation. I can give you the positive assurance, however, as received from M. de Broglie, through my friend M. Jay, & others, that Ministers attach not the slightest importance to the amendment of which you will hear so much. They are (said M. de Broglie,) perfectly satisfied with the explanations already given by Mr. Livingston, and they propose submitting an amicable note at Washington inviting the U. S. Government to confirm these explanations. It is simply to comply with the decision of the Chamber as imposed on them, and for the purpose of protecting them before the Chamber. Mr. Livingston, however, takes a very different view of the case."

Excuses for getting Drunk.—The following are among the excuses which are made by the individuals when brought before the magistrates at the different police offices in the metropolis, charged with being drunk in the street. Many of the excuses are made indiscriminately both by males and females:—Met a friend—met my mother—met my sister—have been wounded in the head—had a child died—in very great distress—out of work—broke my leg in his Majesty's service—very old—an old sailor—an old soldier—been out of place a long time—just recovered from a fit of illness—been looking for work—had a little business to transact with a friend—just come out of prison, and very little liquor takes effect upon me—had my brother transported—my mother died—burnt out—very hungry—had a quarrel with my wife—don't know any thing about it—just apprenticed a child—buried my wife—married the day before—been to the christening—been to a funeral—in short, it would appear from the statements made that there is not a single occurrence in life but is considered an excuse for getting drunk.—London Paper.

In the famous Kingdon caverns in Ireland, two new splendid apartments have been discovered, one four acres in extent, and filled with columns, galleries, statues and stalagmites.



Flour in Baltimore from \$6 12 1/2 to \$6 25.

We are requested to announce, that an adjourned meeting of the citizens of Gettysburg and the County of Adams, favorable to the formation of a **BIBLE SOCIETY**, will take place in the German Church, on Wednesday afternoon next, at 2 o'clock.

We were presented on Friday last with a delicious Strawberry from the garden of ALEXANDER RUSSELL, Esq. of this borough, which measured 31 inches in circumference.

The following persons were chosen Officers of the "Gettysburg and Black's Tavern Turnpike Company," at the election on Saturday last:

President—James Bell, Jr.
Managers—William M. Curdy, John Rife, George Fehl, Philip Beamer, Nicholas Bear, Philip Fehl.
Treasurer—Joseph Wilson.

Balloon Ascension.—Mr. MILLS, the aeronaut, has made arrangements to ascend in a Balloon from our neighboring town of York, on Saturday the 27th inst. The expense necessary is \$800, to raise which committees have been appointed in York and the different townships of the County.

Mr. D. M. McPHERSON, formerly of this town, has established a new paper in Bridgeport, Belmont county, Ohio, entitled the "Belmont Banner." It is handsomely got up. We wish him success.

We learn that a man and his wife, (Germans) were killed by lightning in Chambersburg on Friday evening last.

During the thunder-storm of Friday evening last, about 2 miles below Westminster, out of a drove of 65 fat Hogs, the property of Mr. WELTY, of Harrisburg, which he was driving to market, 63 were killed by one stroke of lightning! A barn was also struck and destroyed.

A most awful fire took place in Charleston, S. C. on the night of the 5th inst. which lasted nine hours, and was not checked until 192 dwelling-houses and stores, and 192 other buildings were consumed. The loss is immense.

The statement that Wm. G. JONES, who robbed the Post-Office in Baltimore, had sailed for South-America, is incorrect. He is still in prison. We learn that charges of a more serious character are now preferred against him.

The National Republicans of Chester county held a public meeting on the 3d inst. at which they resolved that it was inexpedient for the meeting to nominate a candidate for Governor at this time; and passed the following resolutions, to which we cheerfully respond:

Resolved, That this meeting approve of the able manner in which the Senate of the U. States have resisted executive usurpation and sustained the principles of our Government.

Resolved, That we disapprove of the principles and character of Martin Van Buren—because the first are opposed to the soundest doctrines of our political code, and the last debased by long and habitual machinations for personal and party aggrandizement.

Resolved, That this meeting recommend to the friends of the Constitution throughout the Union, vigilance, activity and concert of action, in behalf of a suitable Candidate for the office of Chief Magistrate.

Resolved, That while we view with pride and pleasure the many distinguished patriots who adorn the ranks of the National Republican party—and while we should delight to honor them with our confidence—the distinguished talents, and exalted patriotism of DANIEL WEBSTER, of Massachusetts, his well earned and growing popularity, render him, in the opinion of this meeting, the most suitable candidate at this time for the office of President of the United States.

Resolved, That this meeting respectfully nominate, and recommend to the several counties in Pennsylvania, and to our brethren throughout the Union, to nominate and sustain DANIEL WEBSTER for the Presidency.

Resolved, That in the opinion of this meeting, that a State Convention be held at Harrisburg, early after the ensuing gubernatorial Election, if one be not held at an earlier day, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for the Presidency—and that those counties which have not already appointed Delegates, be requested to do so.

It is now confidently stated that the Hon. Mr. Knight, of Rhode Island, will resign his seat in the U. S. Senate in favor of Mr. Burgess, who, it is supposed, will be elected to that important post at the next session of the Rhode Island Legislature.

OFFICIAL RETURN OF THE Military Election, June 1st, FOR OFFICERS OF THE Second Brigade Fifth Division, P. M.

BRIGADIER GENERAL.
Thos. C. Miller, 793 A. G. Miller, 649
John L. Fuller, 697 Wm. K. Stuart, 468

BRIGADE INSPECTOR.
Joseph J. Kuhn, 509 Jacob Harman, 259
David Scott, 485 S. S. McCreary, 224
Samuel E. Hall, 448 James Lilly, 104
Elijah Garretson, 370 John Hursh, 78
Andrew McIlvain, 268 D. Scott, 5

80th REGIMENT.
Colonel. Major 1st Bat.
S. Withers, 463 George Myers, 204
J. H. McClellan, 256 Daniel Wolf, 101
John Walter, 151 Jas. K. Wilson, 49
Lieut. Colonel. Major 2d Bat.
Robert Coburn, 349 J. Musselman, jr. 284
Henry Witmer, 261 John Ash, 231
John Cross, 254
I. Lightner, 10

89th REGIMENT.
Colonel. Major 1st Bat.
Ephraim Swope, 209 J. M. Bollinger, 170
Jacob Adams, 202 J. Flickinger, 131
Joseph Kepner, 185 J. F. McKinney, 57
Lieut. Colonel. Major 2d Bat.
D. R. Mause, 257 Henry Wolf, 347
Geo. Beck, 227 Joseph Sheets, 50
James Fink, 102

90th REGIMENT.
Colonel. Major 1st Bat.
John Thompson, 416 John Kankin, 209
John Wolford, 415 J. G. Lauman, 92
Lieut. Colonel. Major 2d Bat.
Daniel Bailey, 320 M. Wollett, 29
Wm. F. Bonner, 319
J. Kaufman, 137 Jas. Morrison, 222
W. F. Bonner, 8 Levi Miller, 201

Conjugal Affection.—A striking instance of the enduring love of woman has been exhibited by the wife of the Spanish Pirate Captain, Bernardo de Soto, under sentence of death at Boston. Hearing at Corunna, in Spain, of the trial and condemnation of her husband, this unfortunate woman, as we see it stated in the newspapers, immediately freighted a small schooner and leaving her three children, sailed for Havana, from whence she arrived at this port six days ago. She has since visited Washington, returned to this city, and departed hence for Boston, to afford her husband the solace of her presence. This is truly a touching instance of the truth of the sentiment in Moore's song:

"I know not, I ask not, if guilt's in that heart;
I but know that that I love thee wherever thou art."

It would seem, from the following paragraph, that the boundary line troubles in the West are not regarded as settled: From the Cincinnati Gazette, June 2.

THE ARMY OF OHIO.
It is said that the Legislature is to authorize the Governor to raise troops to run the boundary line. Can this be done? The Constitution of the United States prohibits the States (without the consent of Congress) from keeping troops in time of peace, or from waging war unless actually invaded, or in such imminent danger as will not admit of delay.

According to Lord Almer's Despatch, 31,000 emigrants arrived at Quebec the last season, being 10,000 more than arrived the previous year, and bringing with them one million sterling. In the same year there were wrecked 17 British vessels coming to Quebec, by which 731 persons perished.

A new Invention.—A gentleman of Alleghany county has invented a machine for breaking stone, by the aid of which, according to the Pittsburgh Advocate, one man is capable of accomplishing more in one day than fifteen by the ordinary mode. Quite an important invention, but not likely to prove popular with the "gentlemen of the road," the day-laborers on turnpikes.

Crimes punishable with Death.—In the U. States there are nine crimes punishable with death. The first is treason; the second, murder; third, rape; fourth, arson; fifth, burning a ship of war of the U. S.; sixth, robbery of the mail; [this is not usually capital, but a second offence, or an attack upon the conductors of the mail with dangerous weapons, subjects the criminal to death, and the penalty has been in numerous instances inflicted]—the seventh, casting away ships with intent to defraud the owners; eighth, rescuing a prisoner, while going to or during execution; and the ninth and last, is the crime of piracy.

Complimentary to Mr. CLAY.—We have now before us the India Gazette of Sept. 10, 1834, printed at Calcutta, in Hindostan, containing, under the head of American Eloquence, the speech of the honorable HENRY CLAY, of Kentucky, in the U. States Senate on the President's Protest. Such a notice of him in a paper on the other side of the globe, must be a high compliment to Mr. CLAY. We knew that the speeches of American statesmen attracted much attention in Europe, but we were not prepared to believe, until the reception of the paper, that any of the millions in Southern Asia ever read, at their homes, what was said in an American Congress. Who of us reads speeches delivered in India, on any subject, except what our own missionaries send home of their own doings or sayings? Verily, to be known as a statesman throughout one continent, is no small honor indeed, but to be quoted some ten thousand miles off in the way of a speech, requiring hours to read it, is a high honor indeed, which even those of us who are politically opposed to Mr. CLAY, must rejoice to see, as it confers distinction on our common country.—N. Y. Cour. & Enq.

From the N. Y. Com. Adv. of June 8.
Another Great Fire.—An extensive fire occurred this morning opposite St. Patrick's cathedral in the centre of the square formed on Prince, Mott, Houston and Elizabeth streets. It commenced at 3 o'clock, and before 6 about five and twenty houses were burned to the ground. There was one brick house among them, and the others fronting on the streets were either two story brick fronts or frame buildings. Those in the rear were of wood, and the whole space was covered by a dense mass of buildings. The flames reduced to the ground all fronting on Prince street, and ran up to 221 Elizabeth, and to 228 Mott, and with the exception of a few Africans, were occupied by Irish laborers and their families; also as porter houses, groceries, &c. &c.

Our reporter passed an hour on the spot this morning with the intention of gathering some particulars in regard to individual sufferers, amount of loss of property, &c. but he represents himself to have been as it were in the midst of Bedlam broke loose, and among the confusion of tongues. As a specimen, he met, opposite the site of the fire, one of the unfortunate daughters of Erin, who had been deprived of a shelter. "Where did the fire originate?" "I lived in 23 Prince street, and the fire broke out in the rear." "How many families were there in the house?" "Let me see, it's there were four in the garret, 8 in the chambers, and it is impossible to tell how many were on the lower floor and cellar." "What is your name?" "Oh don't ask me that, for I could not tell for the life of me." "What were the names of the other families?" "Sure, and if I don't know my own name, how should I know the names of the others?" And it was the same with most of those with whom he conversed. Not a particle of information was to be obtained. The sufferings occasioned by the fire must have been great, for an intelligent man, well acquainted with this square, which is called "Young Dublin," states that a moderate computation would place the inmates turned into the streets at eight hundred.

Our last paper contained a brief notice of the deplorable accident at West Point, by which an interesting youth came to an untimely death. The following letter from one of the Cadets to his friends in this city gives an affecting account of the melancholy occurrence.—*Nat. Int.*

West Point, June 2, 1835.
"The pleasure which is usually felt at the near approach of my graduation and return home has been damped by an accident of the most tragical event, which has cast a gloom over the whole of our little community. The room immediately opposite to mine was occupied by cadet Jas. G. Carter, of Virginia, of whose family you have probably heard. He has a venerable grandfather, who tenderly loves him. He had anxiously expected the return of his grandson from West Point next week to accompany him on a journey to the Sulphur Springs. James Carter was decidedly the gayest and liveliest young man whom I have ever seen. He always seemed cheerful and happy, and was proverbial for his animation and never failing flow of spirits. He had written but a few days since to his parents, describing the pleasure which he anticipated on his return to his home, and how ardently he longed once more to be pressed in their arms. Oh God! what a change!

"I was passing yesterday afternoon along the hall which separates our rooms, when my attention was attracted by some one brushing hastily past me with a bucket of water, at the same time crying 'help! help!' I immediately rushed into the room, and discovered poor young Carter stretched on the floor, with the blood trickling from his right eye, over his pale ashy face. It appears that he and a youth named Kennedy, who is barely over 14 years of age, had been fencing with some pointed foils, without masks. Young Kennedy had made a lunge at Carter, which he could not parry, and Kennedy's sword pierced his eye into a blood vessel. Carter dropped senseless on the floor. Poor little Kennedy was alone in the room at the time, and ran screaming out for assistance. I immediately unfurnished his leather stock, and with the aid of two or three cadets, laid him on his bed, and sent for the surgeon. I began bathing his temples with water, cologne, &c. He gradually opened one of his eyes, and acquired some degree of consciousness. We have been intimate friends for a long time, and he soon recognized me, and as soon as he opened his mouth, he thanked me.

At every application of the water on his hot forehead, he would say, "good, how good that feels, thank you, Corporal." I was so much agitated that I was nigh falling upon him. All eyes were glistening.—The surgeon arrived as quickly as possible, but poor Carter had become delirious, and in a few minutes he was pronounced hopeless. Never shall I forget the manner in which this declaration was received by the eager crowd who had collected in the hall, and to whom I announced it. He died this morning, perfectly delicious, raving of his home, &c. I have just returned from viewing his body. I will not attempt to describe its appearance: I thought of the handsome, animated features over which a mother had often hung, now so sadly transformed and still, convulsed by the agony of his last moment. I thought of that fond parent whose heart even now mayhap swells with pride, and joys in the longed for embrace: and then I thought of the hopeless misery of the fond doting old grandfather. But who can describe the hopeless wretchedness of poor little Kennedy. He is a very sensitive boy, and seems to think that

The Cadets all blame him for carelessness. Poor little fellow! could he know how largely he shares our sympathies! Tomorrow we give a soldier's burial to that that was mortal of J. Gibbon Carter. God grant that his guileless heart may find its home in Heaven.—With an aching head and heart, I must now sit down and prepare for a second examination at 6 o'clock to-morrow morning. You may imagine the feelings with which I enter on this task. May they never be yours."

Habits of insubordination at home and the company of bad boys abroad are the two great sources of evil, which undo so much of what moral and religious instruction would otherwise effect. The current of parental interest is setting wards instruction to such an extent, to overrate altogether its power—and immense injury that comes in from resources as bad company and insubordination, is overlooked & forgot. I fully, to think that a boy can play the profane, impure, passionate boy, herd in the streets, six days in the week and have the stain all wiped away by a lesson on the seventh, or that child who make the kitchen or the nursery scenes of riot and noise, from the age three to eight years, will be prepared any thing in after life, but to carry a spirit of riot and subordination where they go.—No, children should be taught most certainly, but they must also be kept from contaminating influence from abroad, or they are ruined. If parents ask how shall we make children obey, we answer in the easiest and pleasantest way you can, but at the same time make them obey. If you how shall we keep our boys from company, we answer too, in the easiest and pleasantest way you possibly can, but at all events keep them out of streets. The alternative it seems to me is as clear and decided as any which circumstances ever made up for man—must govern your children and keep them away from contamination of y or you must expect to spend your age in mourning over the ruins of y family.—Abbott's Lecture.

Learning a Trade.—There are many people who dislike the name of

Cholera.—This disease seems slowly ascending the Western Waters, and settling at various points along the Mississippi valley. The Pittsburgh Statesman, of the 27th ult. says the Steamboats arriving at Louisville have had many cases on board; but it makes no mention of the disease having taken root on shore, yet, at that point.

The Official paper of yesterday denies that there is any foundation for the rumor of Mr. Forsyth and Mr. Cass being about to leave the Cabinet. Our readers are aware, we suppose, that the absence of both these gentlemen from the city, immediately after the change in the Post Office Department, gave rise to the rumor. But, says the Globe, "So far from returning home with a view to a final resignation, both the Secretary of State and Secretary of War have visited their respective residences to prepare for an indefinite absence from their homes. Gov. Cass, we understand, has gone to Detroit to lay out his estate in lots for sale, so that the city may be extended. Mr. Forsyth, who accepted his station after a long session of Congress, and who had not before returned to visit his estate, recently went to make the necessary arrangements for a protracted residence in this city. Both these gentlemen have the entire confidence of the President, and they cherish for him, we know, the warmest personal and political attachment."

We are well pleased to learn that these gentlemen are to continue in the Administration; not believing that the public interest would be likely to gain any thing by a change in the case of either of them under present circumstances.—*Nat. Int.*

DIED.
On Tuesday last, Mrs. Barbara Reinhart, wife of Mr. Joseph Reinhart, of the vicinity of this town.

On Saturday night last, ROBERT, son of Mr. Hugh Denwidde, of this borough, aged between 2 and 3 years.

COMMUNICATED.
At his residence in Menallan township, on Tuesday the 9th instant, SAMUEL B. WATOUR, Esq. aged 55 years.

He was from his youth a resident of this County, and for a long time back an active and useful member of the Abolition Society. In his character the public and domestic virtues were united. He was constantly honored with some office useful to the community around him, but of little emolument to himself. These trusts he always executed with cheerfulness and fidelity; whilst his mild and benevolent disposition, and unassuming manners endeared him to his family and friends. Even amongst the moral and religious Society to which he belonged, (the Friends), he was looked upon as an example. His memory will be long and dearly cherished, and longest by those who knew him best.

Public Meeting.

A meeting of the Citizens of Gettysburg, will be held at the Court-house on Saturday Evening next, at 6 o'clock, relative to a Rail-Road. MANY.

June 15. 1t

SIX CENTS REWARD.
RAN AWAY from the Subscriber, an indentured Apprentice, named WILLIAM DONALDSON—about 16 years of age. The above Reward will be paid for returning him to me—but no thanks or charges.

THOMAS M. KELIP.
Gettysburg, June 15. 3t

NOTICE.
ALL persons having claims against HENRY SCHRIVER, Sen. of Tyrone township, Adams county, are requested to present the same to the subscribers, (who have been appointed his Assignees,) on or before the 20th day of July next.
JOSEPH TAYLOR, } Ass'ts.
HENRY BITTINGER, }
June 15. 1d

NOTICE.
ALL persons indebted to the Estate of JAMES STEALY, late of Germany township, Adams county, deceased, are requested to discharge the same on or before the 25th day of July next, and those who have claims are desired to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.
The Administrator resides in Germany township.
JONN C. FORREST, Adm'r.
June 15. 6t

NOTICE.
ROBANNAM WILSON, by her next friend, Mich'l C. Clarkson, vs. PETER WILSON. Alias Subpoena for a DIVORCE.
The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to Peter Wilson.

YOU are hereby commanded, as you were before commanded, that you do appear, in your own proper person, before the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, at Gettysburg, on the Fourth Monday of August next, to shew cause, if any you have, why the said Robannam Wilson, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of Matrimony, agreeably to the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

JAMES BELL, Jr. Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Gettysburg, June 15, 1835. 1c

REPUBLIC OF LETTERS.
This work will in future be edited by Mrs. A. H. NICHOLS, who will receive the aid and advice of WASHINGTON IRVING, EDWARD EVERETT, EDWARD C. VERPLANCK, CHARLES F. HOFFMAN, in making the necessary selections for it. New-York, June 15.

At an Orphans' Court.
HELD at Gettysburg, for the county of Adams, on the second day of June, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and thirty-five—before Daniel Sheffer and William M. CLean, Esquires, Judges, &c. assigned, &c.

Due proof having been made of the service of the Rule granted at the last Court on all the Heirs and Legal Representatives of

Joseph Faller, deceased, to be and appear at this Court to accept or refuse to take the Real Estate of said deceased at the valuation made thereof; and being severally called, and making no answer—
On motion—

The Court Grant a Rule on all the Heirs and Legal Representatives of said deceased, to wit: Catharine, intermarried with the petitioner; Elizabeth, intermarried with Philip Fleishman; Margaret, intermarried with Charles Smith; Anthony Faller; the children of John Faller, to wit: Anthony, Henry, Andrew, Jacob, Joseph, Catharine, intermarried with Henry Wagaman; Margaret Faller; Mary, intermarried with John Smith, since deceased, to wit: Joseph J. Smith, Samuel Smith, Elizabeth Smith, Louisa Smith; and the children of Polly, intermarried with Samuel Defendall, now deceased, to wit: John Defendall, and Catharine Defendall—or the Guardians of such of them as are minors—to be and appear at the next Orphans' Court, to be held at Gettysburg, for the county of Adams, on the Fourth Monday of August next, to shew cause why the Real Estate of said deceased, mentioned and described in the writ of partition or valuation, should not be sold, agreeably to the Intestate Laws of this Commonwealth.

By the Court,
THOMAS C. MILLER, Clerk.
June 15. 4t

Gettysburg Guards!
YOU will parade in front of the College, on Saturday the 4th of July next, at 10 o'clock, precisely, with arms and accoutrements in complete order, and each member provided with 13 rounds of blank cartridges.
ROBT. MARTIN, O. S.
June 15. 1p

NOTICE.
IS hereby given to the Creditors of JOHN McDERMID, late of the borough of Gettysburg, deceased, that the Subscribers have been appointed Auditors to settle and apportion the amount due and payable to each Creditor out of the assets of said Estate; and will meet for that purpose, at the house of JAMES GOURLEY, in Gettysburg, on Saturday the 27th of June inst. at 10 o'clock.
GEORGE ARNOLD, }
SAM'L R. RUSSELL, } Aud'ts.
ROBT. G. HARPER, }
June 8. 1d

MINERAL WATER.
PREPARED in Stone-ware Vessels, kept constantly at the Apothecary and Drug Store of SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.
June 8. 1f

New Goods.

MILLER & WITHEROW
HAVE just returned from the City with a fresh supply of
SEASONABLE GOODS,
Which they offer to the Public on as accommodating terms as any other Establishment in the country. They invite the attention of those desirous of purchasing.
Gettysburg, May 18.

JAMES COOPER,
Attorney at Law,
OFFICE in Chambersburg street, a few doors east of Mr. Forry's Tavern.
Gettysburg, June 9.

BOOK STORE.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has, in addition to his former stock, lately received a large and general assortment of
Classical, Theological, and Miscellaneous Books,
Also, **BLANK BOOKS** of every kind, and a general assortment of Primers and Toy-books for children, Slates, best Quills, ever-pointed Pencils, Writing and Letter Paper of finest quality, Glass, Pocket Maps of the United States and several States, Mathematical Instruments of the finest finish, and Pocket and Family Bibles, of every description, fancy and common binding—all which he intends selling on most reasonable terms.
SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.
Gettysburg, May 26.

DE LA MONTERAT'S
INDIAN SPECIFIC.
THIS valuable Medicine is highly recommended to the public, as being a safe and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds, Consumptions, and Diseases of Breast and Lungs, &c. A direction and certificates will accompany each bottle of Specific.
RUSH'S & CHAPMAN'S
Anti-Dyspeptic Pills.
These Pills are extensively known, as being an effectual remedy for the cure of Dyspepsia, or Indigestion.
The above Medicines are for sale at the Apothecary and Drug Store of
SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.
Jan. 5.

THE
CHURCH HARMONY,
A Pocket Volume of Sacred Music, by Henry Smith, third edition, enlarged and improved, for sale by the dozen or single copy, at publisher's prices.
SAMUEL H. BUEHLER,
Bookseller, Gettysburg.
By whom orders for the above work will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

Potter's Catholicon,
A sovereign remedy for diseases of the liver, debility resulting from intemperance and dissipation, old and inveterate ulcers, pains in the bones, attended with swelling of the joints, indigestion, blotches on the face, pimples, &c. syphilis, cutaneous diseases generally, and tetter in particular, mercurial and scrofulous complaints, &c.—sold at the Apothecary and Book-store of
SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.
Gettysburg, Feb. 2.

TRUSSES.—Hull's Improved Patent Trusses, and Common do. for sale at the Apothecary and Drug Store of
S. H. BUEHLER.
May 26.

O'NEILL'S
INFALLIBLE REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.
For Sale at the Drug Store of S. H. BUEHLER—where certificates of cures can be seen.
March 23.

SWAIM'S PANACEA, for the cure of Scrofula or King's Evil, Syphilis and Mercurial diseases, Rheumatism, Ulcerous Sores, White Swellings, Diseases of the Liver, and Skin. general debility, &c. for sale at the Apothecary and Drug Store of
SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.
Gettysburg, June 30.

DOCTOR HENRY BELTZ'S
Celebrated & Infallible
Worm-destroying Syrup,
Sold at the Apothecary & Drug Store of
SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.
Gettysburg, July 29.

N. B. Recommendation as to its efficacy can be given. It is so pleasant, as to be palatable to children.

Lancaster Glue.
THE best quality of the above article for sale at the Drug and Book-store
SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.
Gettysburg, Feb. 2.

Dr. Wesley's Infant Drops.
THIS mild and efficacious remedy possesses many advantages over other remedies usually employed for diseases of children. It has been found beneficial in the following diseases—pains in the stomach and bowels, cholera, griping, restlessness, &c. It is prepared from vegetables only.
For sale at the Drug Store of
SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.
Gettysburg, Jan. 12.

BLANKS
Of all kinds, for Sale at this Office.

WOOL! WOOL!!

THE highest price given for good clean **WOOL**, at the Store of
MILLER & WITHEROW.
Gettysburg, May 18.

Turnpike Election.

THE Stockholders in the **Gettysburg & Black's Tavern Turnpike Company**, will take notice, that an Election will be held at the Court-house in the borough of Gettysburg, on **Saturday the 13th day of June next**, for the purpose of choosing One President, Six Managers, One Treasurer, and such other Officers as shall be deemed necessary to conduct the affairs of said Company for the ensuing year.
By order
DAVID WILLS, Sec'y.
May 25.

FRESH DRUGS
AND
MEDICINES.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his Friends and the Public in general, that he has just returned from the City with a
LARGE AND GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
Fresh Drugs & Medicines,
Also, a **Large & General Assortment of**
Paints, & Dye-Stuffs,
PAINT BRUSHES,
GROCERIES, &c.
And a handsome selection of
BOOKS.

All which he intends selling on most reasonable terms.
The subscriber returns his sincere thanks to the public in general for the very liberal encouragement he has heretofore received, and hopes, by strict attention to business, to receive further encouragement.
SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.
Gettysburg, June 1.

[By Authority.]

AN ACT to provide for calling a Convention with limited powers.

SEC. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That for the purpose of ascertaining the sense of the citizens of this commonwealth, on the expediency of calling a convention of delegates, to be elected by the people, with authority to submit amendments of the State Constitution to a vote of the people for their ratification or rejection, and with no other or greater powers whatsoever. It shall be the duty of each of the inspectors of votes for the several townships, wards and districts in this commonwealth, at the next general election, to receive tickets, either written or printed, from the citizens thereof qualified to vote at such general election, and to deposit them in a proper box or boxes to be for that purpose provided by the proper officers; which tickets shall be labelled on the outside with the word "Convention," and those who are favorable to a convention to be elected as aforesaid, with limited powers as aforesaid, may express their desire by voting each, one written or printed ticket or ballot containing the words: "For a convention to submit its proceeding to a vote of the people," and those who are opposed to such convention, may express their opposition by voting each, one printed or written ticket, or ballot containing the words, "Against a convention." and all tickets containing the words, "For a convention," and all containing the words, "Against a convention," shall be counted and returned whether other words be or be not added.

SEC. 2. The said election shall in all respects be conducted as the general elections of this commonwealth are now conducted, and it shall be the duty of the return judges of the respective counties thereof, first having carefully ascertained the number of votes given for or against the calling of a convention in the manner aforesaid, to make out duplicate returns thereof, expressed in words at length and not in figures; only one of which returns so made out shall be lodged in the prothonotary's office of the proper county, and the other sealed and directed to the Speaker of the Senate, which shall be by one of the said judges delivered to the sheriff, with the other returns required by law to be transmitted to the secretary of the commonwealth, whose duty it shall be to transmit the same therewith, and the Speaker of the Senate shall open and publish the same in the presence of the members of the two Houses of the Legislature on the second Tuesday of December next.

SEC. 3. It shall be the duty of the secretary of the commonwealth to transmit a copy of this act to the commissioners of each county in the state, who, on receipt of the same, shall publish it at the expense of the county, at least once a week for six successive weeks, in two or more newspapers printed in the said county, and the sheriff of each county, in the proclamation to be by him published, of the holding of the next general election, shall give notice that votes will be given for or against the calling of a convention aforesaid.
JAMES THOMPSON,
Speaker of the H. of Rep.
THOS. S. CUNNINGHAM,
Speaker of the Senate.

APPROVED—The fourteenth day of April, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-five.
GEO. WOLF.
May 4.

Beware of Imposition!

RICHMOND, Va. July 15, 1830.
The public will be pleased to understand that I was the original discoverer of Judkin's Ointment, and sole proprietor of the patent from Sept. 1817, until the expiration of the same; but, having connected myself with Dr. Judkins in the commencement, I permitted the Ointment to bear his name. The term of the patent having expired on the 20th June, I have made an improvement in the same, and taken out a patent thereon.
N. SHEPHERD.
Imposition having been practised upon the public by a spurious article bearing the name of 'Judkins' Ointment,' the proprietor avails himself of the authority granted to him in his letters patent, now to call the Ointment after his own name. Henceforth it will be known by the name of
SHEPHERD'S PATENT SPECIFIC OINTMENT,
(formerly Judkins')

When I first made and prepared this Ointment, and had, in several instances, experienced its good effects, I sent it to several physicians, with instructions in what cases to apply it, who were of opinion that the Ointment would be a valuable public benefit. I concluded that the Ointment would occasionally fall into hands, some of whom would probably undertake to make it, and knowing the difficulty of the process—nevertheless, it might be propagated in this adulterated situation; as it might in some degree resemble the original—and in this way its good effects would be obliterated. Under these considerations I secured the original and certain remedy for those obstinate diseases, some of which have so long baffled the skill of medical science.

1st. White swellings of every description.
2d. Sore legs and ulcers of long standing.
3d. Scirrhus or Glandular tumours, particularly those hardened tumours in women's breasts, which oftentimes terminate in ulcerated cancers.
4th. Felons, or what some people know by the name of Catarrhs, of every description.
5th. Rheumatic pains of the joints.
6th. Sprains and bruises of every description, or in whatever part situated.
7th. Tetters of all kinds. In this complaint the patient in applying the ointment must keep the part out of water.
8th. Chilblains, or parts affected by frost. It is also one of the best remedies for burns and scalds. It cures the pain and draws the fire out in a short time.

For women's inflamed breasts and glandular swellings, it is superior to any yet known to the medical faculty. It is much safer than mercurial applications, (as it does not contain the smallest atom of any preparation of the mineral) because it does not lay the patient liable to injury from the exposure to cold.

This ointment has cured sores of many years standing—where impossible or imprudent to heal the external sore, in consequence of the bones becoming carious or rotten, it will stop the progress of the caries, increase the quantity of discharge, remove the offensive smell and ease the pain.
It cures the worst Felons and Whitlow, on application of forty-eight hours.
The following notices on this may suffice:

Counting Room, Lombard street.
MR. C. HERSTONS, Frederick City Md. proprietor of Shepherd's P. S. Ointment, (formerly called Judkins').
Dr. Drish, a Druggist in Leesburg, Va. informed the subscriber that three persons had each obtained from him a pot of Judkins' Ointment, (not of the subscriber's make.)—After having tried it, they found it was not good, and returned it to him.
Having had much experience, for many years, in making this Ointment, and being again concerned in the patent right, the public have a right to be cautioned against imposition—and, in order to effect this, and to secure to them the genuine article, it has been thought advisable, as above stated, to use the authority granted by Mr. Shepherd, and to call it after the proprietor's own name.

Frost Bite.—About four winters ago I was severely frost bitten in my feet, and became quite lame—every succeeding winter brought forth the severity of the disease. I heard of Dr. W. Judkins' ointment last winter, and had it applied—it acted like a charm, and completely cured me in a short time.
ED. D. SHELTERDINE.
Baltimore county, Oct. 2, 1821.

From **L. W. Balch, Esq. Counselor at Law,** Frederick, Md.
MR. C. HERSTONS—Sir: I deem it proper to state, for the benefit of the public, that several years since, two of my children were affected with Scald Head of an inveterate character. My family physician, Dr. John T. Wilson of Leesburg, Va. who was very skillful and judicious in his practice, in vain endeavored by every means to effect a cure.—At length Judkins' Ointment was applied and the affection was permanently relieved.—Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
L. P. W. BALCH.

NEW-MARKET, Feb. 21, 1832.
MR. HERSTONS—Sir: I bought an article in Baltimore having the name of Judkins' Ointment. I sold some of it that was returned to me, not being good. It is true, it did not hurt your name round the pot, which I now understand is on the genuine article, as made by you. This is to give notice that the public may be guarded against an imposition of the kind.
Yours, &c. **A. I. BARNEY.**

The following will be hereafter attached to each pot—**SHEPHERD'S PATENT SPECIFIC OINTMENT,** (formerly Judkins') made and sold, wholesale and retail, by
C. HERSTONS near Frederick, Md.
N. B. To more fully guard the public, (the proprietor,) C. Herstons' name will appear in his own hand writing, written through the circle outside the ointment pot.

SOLD BY APPOINTMENT, BY
S. H. Buehler, only Agent, Gettysburg,
Adam S. Duncan, Cash-Town,
Mr. Blythe, Millers-Town,
Davis & Grover, Little-Town.
June 9.

HANDBILLS,
Neatly & expeditiously executed at the office of
GEORGE S. BUEHLER.

WESTERN HOTEL,

Corner of Howard & Saratoga streets,
BALTIMORE.

JOHN MURPHY, JR.
RESPECTFULLY informs his Friends and former Customers, that he has taken the above House, where he is prepared to accommodate such as may favor him with a call, in a manner inferior to that of no other similar Establishment in the City. He hopes, by assiduity and a determination to please, to receive a liberal share of public patronage.
March 30.

REMOVAL.

I will remove my Shop on the first day of April, to that owned by Mrs. Chamberlain on South Baltimore-street, two doors south of Mr. David M'Crea's Saddle and Harness Factory, where all kinds of

PLAIN AND FANCY CHAIRS,

will be made and sold at reduced prices, of superior finish and best quality, warranted.—ALSO.

All kinds of **TURNING**, and
House and Sign Painting,
attended to as formerly.
HUGH DENWIDDIE.
Gettysburg, March 23.

MIDDLE-CREEK FACTORY.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the Public generally, that he still continues at the above Establishment, on Middle-creek, 2 miles from Emmitsburg, where he is prepared to CARD WOOL into Rolls, or manufacture it into Cloths, Cassinets, Blankets & Flannels, at prices to suit the times. His Factory is in complete order; and his work will be done in the best manner.—For further particulars see handbills.
SAMUEL ARTHUR.
AARON ARTHUR, Carder.
April 27.

THE LADY'S BOOK,
(TENTH VOLUME.)
A Repository for Music, Engraving, Wood Cuts, Poetry, and Prose.
By the most celebrated Authors.
PUBLISHED AT \$3 PER ANNUM,
BY **L. A. GODEK,**
Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place, Philad.
Feb. 2.

ARNOLD'S TRUE CHRISTIANITY, translated from the German, by the Rev. John N. Hoffman, Pastor of the Evang. Lutheran Church, Chambersburg, Pa.—for sale by the dozen or single copy, at the Book-store of
SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.
Gettysburg, May 26.

WALDIE'S LIBRARY, PORT FOLIO, AND MUSEUM.

AS the publications now issued from the office of the Select Circulating Library are of a highly popular cast, and of a character to be appreciated by the educated portions of the community, and to circulate every where, by concert with the proprietor of the Museum, that work the Port Folio and Library, are offered to those who take the three on the following conditions, viz:—

The Museum, Port Folio and Library, if paid for in advance and addressed to the same individual, whether in town or country, will be supplied for \$12 00, thus enabling every individual to benefit by the clubbing system, without the necessity of applying to others. Those who have made a payment for the current year to either of the works, of whatever amount, will be privileged to avail themselves of this arrangement, by paying the balance:—thus

1. Those who have paid or now pay \$5 for the Library, shall receive the Museum and Port Folio, the price of which separate is \$9, on the payment of \$7.
2. Those who have paid or now pay \$6 for the Museum, shall receive the Library and Port Folio, the price of which is separately \$8, on the payment of \$6.
3. Those who have paid or now pay for the Port Folio, shall receive the Library and Museum on paying such a sum as will be equal to \$12 on the whole.
4. The Circulating Library and Museum, will be sent to the same address on the payment of \$10.

REMARKS.—The three works thus issued together, comprise a greater amount of the current literature of the age, than is issued in a periodical form from any other office in the U. States, and will, the proprietor believes, with the addition of a good newspaper, supply to families all the advantages which could be furnished in a most extensive reading room in one of our Atlantic cities. In the Library the newest and best books are published; in the Museum and Port Folio it has been found by experience that every thing we could wish to copy from the entire British literary periodicals, omitting mostly the political articles, can be rapidly issued. These publications embrace so much that is desirable to be known, and are so generally perused in the best circles of America, that to be without either is to drop a link in the literary chain. They are all under the control of one mind, and therefore the reader will very rarely indeed be compelled to pay for the same matter twice, as they are independent of each other, complete in themselves, and free in general from any repetitions of the same articles.
These views the proprietor respectfully throws out for the consideration of the friends of sound and wholesome literature.
ADAM WALDIE,
207 Chesnut street, Philad.

June 1.

THE Firm of T. Dickey & Wm. D. Himes is henceforth dissolved, and business will hereafter be conducted under the Firm of **DICKEY & HIMES**, as formerly, to whom have been handed over all accounts of T. Dickey and Wm. D. Himes.

T. DICKEY,
W. D. HIMES.
Gettysburg, April 20.

NEW GOODS.

THE Subscribers, having just returned from the Cities of Philadelphia and Baltimore, will open a

FRESH AND NEAT ASSORTMENT OF
FANCY GOODS,
including Summer Cloth, Broad Cloth, Painted Muslins, Prints, Gingham, Bonnets—also Quincenware, and a general assortment of **SHOES & BOOKS**—all of which they respectfully invite the public to call and view.
DICKEY & HIMES.
Gettysburg, April 20.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

THE Subscribers, having recently returned from the Cities of Philadelphia and Baltimore, in addition to their stock of Dry Goods, &c. have opened, in part of their Establishment, a General Assortment of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Which have been selected with much care, and in many instances, made according to their order.—They have also made arrangements at home to have any orders made in the best workman-like manner, so as to be enabled to meet the various applications of the Public; for the latter of which they consider themselves responsible. The Stock will consist of the following, to wit:

- Gentlemen's Calf Boots, (best quality.)
- " Morocco do. do. do.
- " Seal do. (sewed & pegged.)
- " Calf and Coarse Brogues.
- " Do. Shoes, (regularly made.)
- " Do. do. (pegged.)
- " Seal do. and Brogues.
- " Pumps, Seal, Morocco & Calf, (spring & dancing.)
- " Slippers, plain and colored,
- " Ladies' Seal Boots,
- " Gaiter do.
- " Seal Slippers,
- " Monroe do.
- " Prunella, (various qualities and prices.)

Also a general assortment of **Boys, Misses, and Infants' Boots & Shoes, &c.** The Public are respectfully invited to call and judge for themselves.
DICKEY & HIMES.
May 4.



ADAMS SENTINEL.

GETTYSBURG, Pa. June 15, 1835.

Flour in Baltimore from \$6 12½ to \$8 25.

We are requested to announce, that an adjourned meeting of the citizens of Gettysburg and the County of Adams, favorable to the formation of a **BIBLE SOCIETY**, will take place in the German Church, on **Wednesday afternoon next**, at 2 o'clock.

We were presented on Friday last with a delicious **Strawberry** from the garden of **ALEXANDER RUSSELL**, Esq. of this borough, which measured 3½ inches in circumference.

The following persons were chosen Officers of the "Gettysburg and Black's Tavern Turnpike Company," at the election on Saturday last:

President—James Bell, Jr.
Managers—William McCurdy, John Rife, George Fehl, Philip Beamer, Nicholas Bear, Philip Fehl.
Treasurer—Joseph Wilson.

Balloon Ascension.—Mr. MILLS, the aeronaut, has made arrangements to ascend in a Balloon from our neighboring town of York, on Saturday the 27th inst. The expense necessary is \$800, to raise which committees have been appointed in York and the different townships of the County.

Mr. D. M. McPHERSON, formerly of this town, has established a new paper in Bridgeport, Belmont county, Ohio, entitled the "Belmont Banner." It is handsomely got up. We wish him success.

We learn that a man and his wife, (Germans) were killed by lightning in Chambersburg on Friday evening last.

During the thunder-storm of Friday evening last, about 2 miles below Westminster, out of a drove of 65 fat Hogs, the property of Mr. WELLY, of Harrisburg, which he was driving to market, 63 were killed by one stroke of lightning! A barn was also struck and destroyed.

A most awful fire took place in Charleston, S. C. on the night of the 5th inst. which lasted nine hours, and was not checked until 132 dwelling-houses and stores, and 192 other buildings were consumed. The loss is immense.

The statement that Wm. G. JONES, who robbed the Post-Office in Baltimore, had sailed for South-America, is incorrect. He is still in prison. We learn that charges of a more serious character are now preferred against him.

The National Republicans of Chester county held a public meeting on the 3d inst. at which they resolved that it was inexpedient for the meeting to nominate a candidate for Governor at this time; and passed the following resolutions, to which we cheerfully respond:

Resolved, That this meeting approve of the able manner in which the Senate of the U. States have resisted executive usurpation and sustained the principles of our Government.

Resolved, That we disapprove of the principles and character of **Martin Van Buren**—because the first are opposed to the soundest doctrines of our political code, and the last debased by long and habitual machinations for personal and party aggrandizement.

Resolved, That this meeting recommend to the friends of the Constitution throughout the Union, vigilance, activity and concert of action, in behalf of a suitable Candidate for the office of Chief Magistrate.

Resolved, That while we view with pride and pleasure the many distinguished patriots who adorn the ranks of the National Republican party—and while we should delight to honor them with our confidence—the distinguished talents, and exalted patriotism of **DANIEL WEBSTER**, of Massachusetts, his well earned and growing popularity, render him, in the opinion of this meeting, the most suitable candidate at this time for the office of President of the United States.

Resolved, That this meeting respectfully nominate, and recommend to the several counties in Pennsylvania, and to our brethren throughout the Union, to nominate and sustain **DANIEL WEBSTER** for the Presidency.

Resolved, That in the opinion of this meeting, that a State Convention be held at Harrisburg, early after the ensuing gubernatorial Election, if one be not held at an earlier day, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for the Presidency—and that those counties which have not already appointed Delegates, be requested to do so.

It is now confidently stated that the Hon. Mr. Knight, of Rhode Island, will resign his seat in the U. S. Senate in favor of Mr. Burgess, who, it is to be hoped, will be elected to that important post at the next session of the Rhode Island Legislature.

OFFICIAL RETURN OF THE Military Election, June 1st, FOR OFFICERS OF THE Second Brigade Fifth Division, P. M.

BRIGADIER GENERAL.
Thos. C. Miller, 793 A. G. Miller, 619
John L. Fuller, 697 Wm. R. Stuart, 463

BRIGADE INSPECTOR.
Joseph J. Kuhn, 509 Jacob Harman, 259
David Scott, 483 S. S. McCreary, 224
Samuel E. Hall, 446 James Lilly, 104
Eliph Garretson, 379 John Hursh, 76
Andrew M. Hvalin, 266 D. Scott, 5

80th REGIMENT.
Colonel. Major 1st Bat.
S. Witherow, 463 George Myers, 204
J. H. McClellan, 236 Daniel Wolf, 101
John Walter, 151 Jas. K. Wilson, 49
Lieut. Colonel. Major 2d Bat.
Robert Cobean, 349 J. Musselman, jr. 231
Henry Witmer, 261 John Ash, 234
John Cress, 254
I. Lightner, 10

90th REGIMENT.
Colonel. Major 1st Bat.
John Thompson, 416 John Rankin, 209
John Wolford, 415 J. G. Lauman, 92
Lieut. Colonel. Major 2d Bat.
Daniel Bailey, 320 M. Wollet, 29
Wm. F. Bonner, 319 J. Morrison, 222
J. Kaufman, 137 Jas. Morrison, 222
W. F. Bonner, 8 Levi Miller, 201

Conjugal Affection.—A striking instance of the enduring love of woman has been exhibited by the wife of the Spanish Pirate Captain, Bernardo de Soto, under sentence of death at Boston. Hearing at Corunna, in Spain, of the trial and condemnation of her husband, this unfortunate woman, as we see it stated in the newspapers, immediately freighted a small schooner and leaving her three children, sailed for Havana, from whence she arrived at this port six days ago. She has since visited Washington, returned to this city, and departed hence for Boston, to afford her husband the solace of her presence. This is truly a touching instance of the truth of the sentiment in Moore's song:

"I know not, I ask not, if guilt's in that heart;
I but know that that I love thee wherever thou art."

It would seem, from the following paragraph, that the boundary line troubles in the West are not regarded as settled:

From the Cincinnati Gazette, June 2.

THE ARMY OF OHIO.
It is said that the Legislature is to authorize the Governor to raise troops to run the boundary line. Can this be done? The Constitution of the United States prohibits the States (without the consent of Congress) from keeping troops in time of peace, or from waging war unless actually invaded, or in such imminent danger as will not admit of delay.

According to Lord Almer's Despatch, 31,000 emigrants arrived at Quebec the last season, being 10,000 more than arrived the previous year, and bringing with them one million sterling. In the same year there were wrecked 17 British vessels coming to Quebec, by which 731 persons perished.

A new Invention.—A gentleman of Allegheny county has invented a machine for breaking stone, by the aid of which, according to the Pittsburg Advocate, one man is capable of accomplishing more in one day than fifteen by the ordinary mode. Quite an important invention, but not likely to prove popular with the "gentlemen of the road," the day-laborers on turnpikes.

Crimes punishable with Death.—In the U. States there are nine crimes punishable with death. The first is treason; the second, murder; third, rape; fourth, arson; fifth, burning a ship of war of the U. S.; sixth, robbery of the mail—[this is not usually capital, but a second offence, or an attack upon the conductors of the mail with dangerous weapons, subjects the criminal to death, and the penalty has been in numerous instances inflicted]—the seventh, casting away ships with intent to defraud the owners; eighth, rescuing a prisoner, while going to or during execution; and the ninth and last, is the crime of piracy.

Complimentary to Mr. CLAY.—We have now before us the India Gazette of Sept. 10, 1834, printed at Calcutta, in Hindostan, containing, under the head of **American Eloquence**, the speech of the honorable HENRY CLAY, of Kentucky, in the U. States Senate on the President's Protest. Such a notice of him in a paper on the other side of the globe, must be a high compliment to Mr. CLAY. We knew that the speeches of American statesmen attracted much attention in Europe, but we were not prepared to believe, until the reception of the paper, that any of the millions in Southern Asia ever read an American Congress. Who of us reads speeches delivered in India, on any subject, except what our own missionaries send home of their own doings or sayings? Verily, to be known as a statesman throughout one continent, is no small honor indeed, but to be quoted some ten thousand miles off in the way of a speech, requiring hours to read it, is a high honor indeed, which even those of us who are politically opposed to Mr. CLAY, must rejoice to see, as it confers distinction on our common country.—*N. Y. Cour. & Eng.*

From the N. Y. Com. Adv. of June 8.
Another Great Fire.—An extensive fire occurred this morning opposite St. Patrick's cathedral in the centre of the square formed on Prince, Mott, Houston and Elizabeth streets. It commenced at 3 o'clock, and before 6 about five and twenty houses were burned to the ground. There was one brick house among them, and the others fronting on the streets were either two story brick fronts or frame buildings. Those in the rear were of wood, and the whole space was covered by a dense mass of buildings. The flames reduced to the ground all fronting on Prince street, and ran up to 221 Elizabeth, and to 228 Mott, and with the exception of a few Africans, were occupied by Irish laborers and their families; also as porter houses, groceries, &c. &c.

Our reporter passed an hour on the spot this morning with the intention of gathering some particulars in regard to individual sufferers, amount of loss of property, &c. but he represents himself to have been as it were in the midst of confusion of tongues. As a specimen, he met, opposite the site of the fire, one of the unfortunate daughters of Erin, who had been deprived of a shelter. "Where did the fire originate?" "I lived in 23 Prince street, and the fire broke out in the rear." "How many families were there in the house?" "Let me see. There were four in the garret, 8 in the chambers, and it is impossible to tell how many were on the lower floor and cellar." "What is your name?" "Oh, I don't ask me that, for I could not tell for the life of me." "What were the names of the other families?" "Sure, and if I don't know my own name, how should I know the names of the others?" And it was the same with most of those with whom he conversed. Not a particle of information was to be obtained. The sufferings occasioned by the fire must have been great, for an intelligent man, well acquainted with this square, which is called "*Young Dublin*," states that a moderate computation would place the inmates turned into the streets at eight hundred.

Our last paper contained a brief notice of the deplorable accident at West Point, by which an interesting youth came to an untimely death. The following letter from one of the Cadets to his friends in this city gives an affecting account of the melancholy occurrence.—*Nat. Int.*

WEST POINT, June 2, 1835.
"The pleasure which is usually felt at the near approach of my graduation and return home has been damped by an accident of the most tragical event, which has cast a gloom over the whole of our little community. The room immediately opposite to mine was occupied by cadet Jas. G. Carter, of Virginia, of whose family you have probably heard. He has a venerable grandfather, who tenderly loves him. He had anxiously expected the return of his grandson from West Point next week to accompany him on a journey to the Sulphur Springs. James Carter was decidedly the gayest and liveliest young man whom I have ever seen. He always seemed cheerful and happy, and was proverbial for his animation and never failing flow of spirits. He had written but a few days since to his parents, describing the pleasure which he anticipated on his return to his home, and how ardently he longed once more to be pressed in their arms.—Oh God! what a change!

"I was passing yesterday afternoon along the hall which separates our rooms, when my attention was attracted by some one brushing hastily past me with a bucket of water, at the same time crying 'help! help!' I immediately rushed into the room, and discovered poor young Carter stretched on the floor, with the blood trickling from his right eye, over his pale ashy face. It appears that he and a youth named Kennedy, who is barely over 14 years of age, had been fencing with some pointed foils, without masks. Young Kennedy had made a lunge at Carter, which he could not parry, and Kennedy's sword pierced his eye into a blood vessel. Carter dropped senseless on the floor. Poor little Kennedy was alone in the room at the time, and ran screaming out for assistance. I immediately unfurnished his leather stock, and with the aid of two or three cadets, laid him on his bed, and sent for the surgeon. I began bathing his temples with water, cologne, &c. He gradually opened one of his eyes, and acquired some degree of consciousness. We have been intimate friends for a long time, and he soon recognized me, and as soon as he opened his mouth, he thanked me.

At every application of the water on his hot forehead, he would say, "good, how good that feels, thank you, Corporal." I was so much agitated that I was nigh falling upon him. All eyes were glistening.—The surgeon arrived as quickly as possible, but poor Carter had become delirious, and in a few minutes he was pronounced hopeless. Never shall I forget the manner in which this declaration was received by the eager crowd who had collected in the hall, and to whom I announced it. He died this morning, perfectly delicious, raving of his home, &c. I have just returned from viewing his body. I will not attempt to describe its appearance: I thought of the handsome, animated features over which a mother had often hung, now so sadly transformed and still, convulsed by the agony of his last moment. I thought of that fond parent whose heart even now may be swelling with pride, and joys in the longed for embrace; and then I thought of the hopeless misery of the fond doing old grandfather. But who can describe the hopeless wretchedness of poor little Kennedy. He is a very sensitive boy, and seems to think that

the Cadets all blame him for carelessness. Poor little fellow! I could he know how largely he shares our sympathies! Tomorrow we give a soldier's burial to all that was mortal of J. Gibbon Carter. God grant that his guileless heart may find its home in Heaven.—With an aching head and heart, I must now sit down and prepare for a second examination at 6 o'clock to-morrow morning. You may imagine the feelings with which I enter on this task. May they never be yours."

Habits of insubordination at home and the company of bad boys abroad are the two great sources of evil, which undo so much of what moral and religious instruction would otherwise effect. Current of parental interest is setting wards instruction to such an extent to overrate altogether its power—and immense injury that comes from sources as bad company and insubordination, is overlooked & forgot. Fully, to think that a boy can play the profane, impure, passionate boys herd in the streets, six days in the week, and have the stain all wiped away by being compelled to learn his Sunday lesson on the seventh, or that child who make the kitchen or the nursery scenes of riot and noise, from the age three to eight years, will be prepared any thing in after life, but to carry spirit of riot and subordination where they go.—No, children should be taught most certainly, but they must also be taken care of. They must be governed, home, & be kept from contaminating influence from abroad, or they are ruined. If parents ask how shall we make children obey, we answer in the easiest and pleasantest way you can, but at all events make them obey. If you how shall we keep our boys from company, we answer too, in the easiest and pleasantest way you possibly can, but at all events keep them out of streets. The alternative it seems to us as clear and decided as any which circumstances ever made up for man—must govern your children and keep them away from contamination of vice or you must expect to spend your age in mourning over the ruins of your family.—*Abbott's Lecture.*

Learning a Trade.—There are many people who dislike the name of **Cholera**.—This disease seems slowly ascending the Western Waters, and settling at various points along the Mississippi valley. The Pittsburg Statesman, of the 27th ult. says the Steamboats arriving at Louisville have had many cases on board; but it makes no mention of the disease having taken root on shore, yet, at that point.

The Official paper of yesterday denies that there is any foundation for the rumor of Mr. FORSYTH and Mr. CASS being about to leave the Cabinet. Our readers are aware, we suppose, that the absence of both these gentlemen from the city, immediately after the change in the Post Office Department, gave rise to the rumor. But, says the Globe, "So far from returning home with a view to a final resignation, both the Secretary of State and Secretary of War have visited their respective residences to prepare for an indefinite absence from their homes. Gov. CASS, we understand, has gone to Detroit to lay out his estate in lots for sale, so that the city may be extended. Mr. FORSYTH, who accepted his station after a long session of Congress, and who had not before returned to visit his estate, recently went to make the necessary arrangements for a protracted residence in this city. Both these gentlemen have the entire confidence of the President, and they cherish for him, we know, the warmest personal and political attachment."

We are well pleased to learn that these gentlemen are to continue in the Administration; not believing that the public interest would be likely to gain any thing by a change in the case of either of them under present circumstances.—*Nat. Int.*

DIED.
On Tuesday last, Mrs. **Barbara Reinhardt**, wife of Mr. Joseph Reinhardt, of the vicinity of this town.

On Saturday night last, **ROBERT**, son of Mr. Hugh Denwidde, of this borough, aged between 2 and 3 years.

COMMUNICATED.
At his residence in Menallen township, on Tuesday the 9th inst., **SAMUEL B. WRIGHT**, Esq. aged 55 years.

He was from his youth a resident of this County, and for a long time back an active and useful member of the Abolition Society. In his character the public and domestic virtues were united. He was constantly honored with some office useful to the community around him, but of little emolument to himself. These trusts he always executed with cheerfulness and fidelity; whilst his mild and benevolent disposition, and unassuming manners endeared him to his family and friends. Even amongst the moral and religious Society to which he belonged, (the Friends,) he was looked upon as an example. His memory will be long and dearly cherished, and longest by those who knew him best.

Public Meeting.

A meeting of the Citizens of Gettysburg, will be held at the Court-house on **Saturday Evening next**, at 6 o'clock, relative to a Rail-Road. **MANY.** June 15.

SIX CENTS REWARD.

RAN AWAY from the Subscriber, on Wednesday evening last, an indentured Apprentice, named **WILLIAM DONALDSON**—about 16 years of age. The above Reward will be paid for returning him to me—but no thanks or charges.

THOMAS M. KELIP. Gettysburg, June 15.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against **A. HENRY SCHRIVER**, Son of Tyron township, Adams county, are requested to present the same to the subscribers, (who have been appointed his Assignees,) on or before the 20th day of July next.

JOSEPH TAYLOR,
HENRY BITTINGER, } Ass's.
June 15. td

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of **JAMES STEALY**, late of Germany township, Adams county, deceased, are requested to discharge the same on or before the 25th day of July next, and those who have claims are desired to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

The Administrator resides in Germany township.
JON'N C. FORREST, Adm'r. June 15. 6t

NOTICE.

ROSANNAH WILSON, by her next friend, **Mich'l C. Clarkson,** vs. **PETER WILSON.** Alias Subpœna for a DIVORCE.

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to **Peter Wilson.**

YOU are here by commanded, as you were before commanded, that you be and appear, in your own proper person, before the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, at Gettysburg, on the **Fourth Monday of August next**, to shew cause, if any you have, why the said Rosannah Wilson, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of Matrimony, agreeably to the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

JAMES BELL, Jr. Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Gettysburg, June 15, 1835. tc

REPUBLIC OF LETTERS.

This work will in future be edited by **Mrs. A. H. NICHOLAS**, who will receive the aid and advice of **WASHINGTON IRVING,** **EDWARD EVERETT,** **GULIAN C. VERPLANCK,** **CHARLES F. HOFFMAN,** in making the necessary selections for it. New-York, June 15. if

At an Orphans' Court,

HELD at Gettysburg, for the county of Adams, on the second day of June, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and thirty-five—before Daniel Sheffer and William M. Clean, Esquires, Judges, &c. assigned, &c.

Due proof having been made of the service of the Rule granted at the last Court on all the Heirs and Legal Representatives of

Joseph Faller,

deceased, to be and appear at this Court to accept or refuse to take the Real Estate of said deceased at the valuation made thereof; and being severally called, and making no answer—

On motion—

The Court Grant a Rule

on all the Heirs and Legal Representatives of said deceased, to wit: Catharine, intermarried with the petitioner; Elizabeth, intermarried with Philip Flesham; Margaret, intermarried with Charles Smith; Anthony Faller; the children of John Faller, to wit: Anthony, Henry, Andrew, Jacob, Joseph, Catharine, intermarried with Henry Waganan; Margaret Faller; Mary, intermarried with John Smith, since deceased, to wit: Joseph J. Smith, Samuel Smith, Elizabeth Smith, Louisa Smith; and the children of Polly, intermarried with Samuel Defendall, now deceased, to wit: John Defendall, and Catharine Defendall—or the Guardians of such of them as are minors—to be and appear at the next Orphans' Court, to be held at Gettysburg, for the county of Adams, on the **Fourth Monday of August next**, to shew cause why the Real Estate of said deceased, mentioned and described in the writ of partition or valuation, should not be sold, agreeably to the Intestate Laws of this Commonwealth.

By the Court,
THOMAS C. MILLER, Clerk. June 15. 4t

Gettysburg Guards!

YOU will parade in front of the College, on **Saturday the 4th of July next**, at 10 o'clock, precisely, with arms and accoutrements in complete order, and each member provided with 13 rounds of blank cartridges.

ROBT. MARTIN, O. S. June 15. 1p

NOTICE

IS hereby given to the Creditors of **JOHN McDERMID**, late of the borough of Gettysburg, deceased, that the Subscribers have been appointed Auditors to settle and apportion the amount due and payable to each Creditor out of the assets of said Estate; and will meet for that purpose, at the house of **JAMES GORLEY**, in Gettysburg, on **Saturday the 27th of June inst.** at 10 o'clock.

GEORGE ARNOLD,
SAML. R. RUSSELL,
ROBT. G. HARPER, } Aud'ts.
June 8. id

MINERAL WATER,

PREPARED in Stone-ware Vessels, kept constantly at the Apothecary and Drug Store of **SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.** June 8. 4t

Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.
WASHINGTON, June 4, 1835.

Another "travelling accident" occurred on the Baltimore road last evening. One of the *Safety* Line of coaches overtook a coach belonging to the Mail Line near the half-way house between this City and Baltimore, when the *safety* line drove against the mail coach and tilted it over a precipice fifteen or twenty feet high, with horses, driver, and passengers.

The coach was dashed in pieces, the horses much injured, and the driver and passengers seriously hurt. That a single individual escaped with his life is miraculous.

The *Safety* driver was arrested this morning and held to bail, and his principals will no doubt be held to an account by the sufferers.

It was predicted that this season would abound in "travelling accidents,"—i. e. in casualties to travellers, occasioned by the negligence, depravity, or cupidity of those who have charge of the public conveyances by land and water,—and pretty considerable progress has already been made towards the fulfilment of the prophecy. It was, indeed, easy to foresee that as travelling increases in this country, casualties must increase, until the law interposes some protection for the traveller.

Human life is held much cheaper in the U. States than in any country in the world. In all countries where there are steamboats, except this, there are laws and regulations for the prevention and punishment of such "travelling accidents" as occur almost weekly on our waters. Some years ago, this subject, (so far as relates to Steamboats) was brought before Congress and referred to a committee of which Mr. Wickliffe was chairman. That gentleman made an elaborate report accompanied by an excellent bill, which was never read even the first time by its title.—for the report was never taken up for consideration.

At the commencement of the last Congress, the President in his message presented the subject as one which earnestly demanded immediate legislation.—Several memorials from different parts of the country, calling the attention of Congress to the subject, were at the time presented. Mr. Webster brought the subject before the Senate, in a set speech, at a very early day in the session, and had it referred to a committee of which he was chairman. He took the trouble to look into the regulations of other countries on the subject, and with little delay, reported a bill, which, I recollect, I considered at the time as good and sufficient, so far as it went.—but still imperfect, inasmuch as it did not, like Mr. Wickliffe's bill, provide for the prevention of casualties by fire. But, whether good or bad, the bill was never taken up for consideration.

WOOL.

The Washington (Pa.) Reporter says—"Lots of wool, grading between 4ths and full blood, have been sold during the past week, at 56 cents per pound. The prices now offered range from 33 to 60 cents. At the vendue of James Gilmore, Esq. deceased, the wool sold at 57 cents per lb. the grade being between 4ths and full blood, and the sheep as follows: weathers \$1 50 per head; wethers and ewes \$3 50; ewes with lambs \$5."

AWFUL EFFECTS OF RUM.

Daniel Cannon, aged about 33 years, who lived in Thirteenth above Wood street, Philadelphia, on Sunday met an acquaintance named Brady, who bantered him as to his ability to drink. B. offered to treat to a pint if C. would drink it. They went into a shop to procure it, and Cannon took a pint of strong gin, and drank it off at once. He was unable to walk home, or even to speak. He was attended by three physicians, but died in about 12 hours.—U. S. Gaz.

A Noble Reward.—Some years since, Mr. Joseph Wood, of Trenton, (N. J.) heroically saved the life of a son of Mr. Jones of England, who had fallen into the Delaware from a steam boat. The grateful parents of the child long pressed munificent rewards upon Mr. Wood, but he invariably declined their presents, satisfied with the consciousness of having done a noble deed.—Mr. Jones recently died, since which event Mr. Wood has received due notice, from the agent of Mr. Jones in this country, that he has become by the will of the deceased, heir to twenty-seven thousand pounds sterling.—Sun.

New York.—It is not surprising that the preponderating power of N. York in the Union, has excited apprehensions lest it might eventually disturb the well-regulated balance of our confederation, and by engrossing all power, become not "the empire state," but the empire.—Her power and resources are truly magnificent. Her population is more than two millions; her real and personal estate is valued at more than 500 millions. She has 600 miles of canals and 100 of railroads, in operation; and 120 steamers on her inland waters. Fifteen hundred square rigged vessels annually arrive at New York City. The state has near 26 millions of manufactures and a bank capital of 25 millions. She has 220 miles contemplated canal; 35 millions in new chartered rail road companies. Her military force amounts to near 200,000 men; and her annual endowment for schools is almost 1,300,000 dollars.—Perhaps N. York would be found better able, unsustained, to cope with a foreign power, than were all the colonies united, during the revolution.—Gazette.

Duelling.—A singular duel recently took place in N. Orleans. Two colored gentlemen having fallen out, determined to settle their quarrel in an honorable

manner. They accordingly met and fought with pistols. One of the combatants was wounded, like Achilles, in the heel, and the dispute was deferred until the heel was healed. When the maimed gentleman was again in fighting order, the challenge was renewed. The valiant parties met and fought in the streets of N. Orleans. The weapons were swords, and both the "gentlemen" were very considerably hacked. One of the combatants received a wound in the arm, another in the breast, and another in the side, while he retorted it by cutting into his antagonist's skull so as to expose his brain, dividing his hand into two equal parts, and inflicting divers other severe wounds upon his person. They were at length separated. Such a display at midday, in one of the most public streets of New Orleans, is hardly creditable to that city.—Phal. Gaz.

Agriculture.—In some parts of this country, the cut worm is doing great injury to the clover, in addition to its regular ravages upon the young corn crop; and we believe that there is no other way to destroy this insect than by the use of caustic lime.

"Lime spread over soil when it is hot or caustic, destroys insects and their larvae or eggs; and when it becomes slack, and is taken up, or held in solution by water, it becomes a constituent of plants."—"It is astonishing," says a writer in the Gardener's Magazine, "how ignorantly neglectful are the cultivators of the soil, when their crops are devastated by slugs, not to dress the soil so as to render its surface quite white during the promise of a few days dry weather, with caustic lime. It is instant destruction to every slug it falls upon, and those that it misses are destroyed by their coming in contact with it, when moving in search of food."

The county of Loudoun, in Virginia, contains a population of nearly 22,000; its Superior Court was held lately. The sessions of this Court, which try the criminals of the county, are semi-annual, and for 7 sessions, not an indictment for crime has been sent to the Grand Jury.

There are few slaves in this county; little ardent spirits is drank; and the people, in general, are plain and industrious.

In default of the male issue of the reigning family at Constantinople, the person next in immediate succession is the Sultan of the Tartars, who has long embraced Christianity; the Sultaness being a lady from Scotland. A Christian on the throne of Mohammed! Should such an event take place, we shall have no more pilgrimages to Mecca!—Arundell's Discoveries in Asia Minor.

MORE YANKEE INGENUITY.

A respectable merchant tailor—a down-caster—residing in Broadway, has hit upon a device to draw public attention to his store, more effectual than any we have yet heard of. He has fixed a small slab of marble in the pavement fronting his door, with his name and trade inscribed upon it, together with a number of other characteristics and hieroglyphics, calculated to arrest the attention of the passer by.

There is more philosophy in the act of the tailor, than at first meets the eye. He has done well to let

"The very stones prate of his whereabouts."

When a man is occupied with thoughts of something distant in point of time, he always holds up his head and looks rather upwards than horizontal.—When he thinks of present exigencies, he looks downward. Now a man never goes to the tailor until he needs his dress, hence the inevitable impotency to have a coat done as soon as possible, and the tailor, therefore, did well to put his sign on the sidewalk, to meet the present thoughts of his customer; of course he has one over the door, to arrest their upward looks when they are contemplating the distant payment of his bill.

U. S. Gaz.

A Magnanimous Prince.—It is not often we meet with an example like the following, narrated in the *Augsburg Gazette*, of a recent date:

"Prince Milosch having declared to the National Assembly of Serbia, that a Civil List of 100,000 dollars would be sufficient for him. It was resolved to assign an additional sum for the support of his consort and two sons, which he declined to accept, for two reasons: First, because he thought it his duty as the father of a family to provide for the necessities of his wife and children; and, secondly, because he would not throw additional burdens on the Treasury. The Assembly, moved by these patriotic sentiments, renounced its primitive design, but earnestly insisted on making an addition of 20,000 dollars to the Civil List, which the Prince accepted. The two brothers of the Prince are employed in the service of the State, and a Civil List of 10,000 dollars has been assigned to each."

There is a march of moral, as well as mental improvement. To be a tyrant is to be a great man amongst an ignorant population; with a civilized, intelligent People your despot is a man not more detested than despised. Kings must learn wisdom, if they would postpone that time, which will come, when their rank, and even name, will be—

"Like the mammoth and his bones."

The Prince Milosch is not only a good prince, but a wise one, in his generation.

The editor of the Grand Gulf (Mississippi) Advertiser has a description of a real Kentucky giant, who visited that place a short time ago. His height was seven feet three inches; his weight 225 pounds, and his age but 21 years. His residence is near Louisville.

Fast Emigration.—It is truly remarked by the *Eric* (Pa.) Gazette, that no one who does not witness it, can have any just idea of the "immense & interminable throng of people" who are wending their way, by the route of Lake Erie, to the West. The steamboats and schooners plying between the various ports on the Lake, are represented to be constantly crowded. And the estimate is hazarded, that more than 200,000 settlers will go west during the present season, and take up their abiding places on the fertile lands which border upon the great lakes and their tributary streams. Such indeed is, and must be, the vast increase of population in the Lake country and in the Ohio and Mississippi valleys, that all the outlets, projected or in progress, to the markets of the seaboard, must, in a short time, comparatively speaking, have more than enough to do. There is no just or reasonable cause for jealousy, among the cities of the Atlantic, in striving for their proper share of this traffic. With a just regard to the several advantages of location, and an adequate improvement of its ways, and becoming energy in the adaptation of the means to that end, there is not one of our principal cities which will not receive a rich and overflowing measure of this western trade.—Balt. Pat.

Melancholy Occurrence.—We lament to state that an accident of a most distressing nature occurred at West Point on Monday last, the circumstances of which are as follows: Two of the cadets, during the recess of study, commenced amusing themselves by fencing unmasked, & with foils which were unfortunately without buttons at the end. In the course of a pass one of the young gentlemen, a Mr. Carter from Virginia, (son of the late Capt. William Carter, of the Navy,) received the point of his antagonist's weapon in the eye, pressing through that organ deep into the brain. The unfortunate youth instantly fell, deprived of sense and motion, and remained in that condition nine hours, at the end of which period, notwithstanding the most prompt and efficient medical aid, he expired. Our informant states that the wound, which was in the under part of the eye, had merely the appearance of a small scratch, and bled very little. The young gentleman who unhappily caused the accident, has been almost bereft of reason ever since. He is the son of Capt. Kennedy, of the Navy. A singular fatality seems to attend the family of Mr. Carter: this is the third son who has died a violent death. The elder was killed in a duel, the second came to his death by accident, and the fate of the third is recounted in the above statement.—Con. & Eng.

Irish Editors.—There are few journals more interesting than those published in Ireland; they give a never failing supply of laughably-humorous or horribly-interesting facts. The worst of the matter is, you never feel quite certain who made the pun, or who did the murder—the Editor, or the person assigned. You cannot dismiss from your memory the old story of the Irish Editor in the hotel: the printer's devil enters: "They want a small paragraph to fill up a column, sir." "How long?" "Mr. says, about ten lines, sir." "Well, let me see—oh, tell him to burn a child to death at Waterford!" Wonder if the following remarkable facts are true: "A man killed his wife last week in Carlow, under the following extraordinary circumstances: The mother of the victim, Mrs. Sly, was hanged in the morning for the murder of her husband, and the husband of the daughter murdered her, lest she might do as her mother did—murder her husband!"—Dublin Journal.

"At the Donnegal assizes on Friday, J. Doherty was indicted for an assault upon D. Doherty. The remarkable feature in this trial was, that the Judge, the officiating clerk of the Crown, the prosecutor, the prisoner, his counsel, his attorney, and the witnesses pro and con, nine in number, were all Dohertys."—Ibid.

The Earthquake.—The distressing intelligence from Chili of the destruction of the country around the city of Concepcion produced great sensation in this town and vicinity. Talcahuana, the port of Concepcion, which has been entirely destroyed, was the place where many of the whaling ships in the Pacific Ocean have repaired and recruited; and the loss of the privileges which the port afforded is very great.

It was rumored there, during the first week in March, that another mountain had burst forth in volcanic fury. The Andes and Cordilleras, now present numerous active volcanoes from Cape Horn to Mexico. And it is stated in Blackwell's Geology, that the whole range, in all probability, owe their elevation to subterranean fire: for we have recent instances of the mighty power of this agent to upheave the crust of the globe. During the earthquake in Chili in November, 1822, the whole line of coast running north and south from Valparaiso to the distance of one hundred miles, was raised above its former level; and the bottom of the sea was laid dry, and shells were discovered sticking to the rocks, some of which were not before known to exist in those seas. It is stated by an observer that the whole country from the coast to the foot of the Andes, and even far out to sea, was permanently raised by the earthquake: the greatest rise was about two miles from the shore. The earthquake was estimated to have extended over an area of one hundred thousand miles.—The average rise of the land upon the coast was from two to five feet; at a distance of a mile from the shore inland the elevation was seven feet. Such were the effects of the earthquake in 1822—but perhaps quite incomparable with those of the one in 1835.—N. Bedford Gaz.

From the N. York American.
A Parent's Love.—It is sometimes deemed by the cold-hearted, a mere trifle to say of a parent's love, that it is stronger than death. In the affecting incident, however, related in the annexed paragraph, cut from the Bath (Steuven County) Advocate, the whole truth of that sentiment is most abundantly verified.—"I cannot see him perish," are words that will find an echo in the heart of every parent, and sympathy in the bosom of all who do not degrade the name and nature of man.

From the Bath Advocate of May 27.
Distressing Incident.—Mr. Aaron Sum, with his family, consisting of a wife and five children, on their way from Cherry Valley, Otsego county, to Allegany county, took passage in a boat on the Crooked Lake to Hammondport, on the 20th instant.—While passing upon the Lake, a little son, aged five years, accidentally fell overboard. After a moment's pause, the father exclaimed, "I cannot see him perish," and immediately plunged in after him. The sails were lowered, but it was impossible to check the progress of the boat in time to save them, and both immediately sunk—leaving an afflicted widow and remaining children in a land of strangers, destitute of all means of support, except from the hand of charity. Mr. S. had in his pocket all the money they possessed.

With praiseworthy effort and liberality, the citizens of Hammondport afforded sufficient means to make them comfortable.

Speech of Governor McDuffie at Hamburg.

At a public dinner, given at Hamburg, in South Carolina, by the citizens of that place, on Monday the 25th ultimo, to GOVERNOR McDUFFIE, among the regular toasts prepared for the occasion, the 5th was as follows:

"His Excellency, George McDuffie, Governor of S. Carolina.—The able Chief Magistrate, and the inflexible patriot. We delight to honor the honest man, and devoted patriot, whose political life, virtues and talents, do eminent honor to himself, his state, and his country."—9 cheers.—Tune: "Hail to the chief."

[The following account of the manner in which the announcement of the Toast affected the Company and the Governor, and the remarks which it elicited from him, is copied from the Augusta Chronicle:]

"After the music and enthusiastic cheering which followed this Toast, had subsided, Gov. McDuffie rose, evidently much affected by the affectionate warmth of feeling manifested, and, after felicitously returning his acknowledgments to the company, and 'his old constituents,' with whom he found himself again mingled, proceeded onward in a speech of some length, and the most thrilling interest—marked by that eloquent intensity and energy of manner and language, so peculiar to himself—and listened to in almost breathless silence, broken only by the frequent bursts of general, enthusiastic applause, inspired by his eloquent and impressive truths. The address to his old constituents, 'whom God knew he had never flattered,' amid all their unwavering and distinguished support, was peculiarly affecting. The picture of the past, was most striking and instructive, and upon the darkly threatening future, he would fain shut his eyes. But it was useless to disguise it, the political elements of the country were deeply excited, and the most unmovable were unable to resist the conviction, that a fearful uncertainty, at least, hung upon the vista before us.

The state of general corruption at Washington, was appalling; and he had left it, and the Federal councils, without hope, to devote the little strength which his services there had left to him, to the welfare and improvement of his own state. He had quitted it, as a just man might have quitted Sodom and Gomorrah; and if it should please God in his wrath, to shower down fire upon that devoted city, he confidently trusted that none of it would reach him in Carolina. It was his ardent desire—a desire in which he earnestly hoped for the co-operation of his fellow citizens—to put the State in a condition of defence for the future, which might serve to ward off the ruin impending over our institutions. It was his anxious wish, to make the Militia of the State, in fact, what it was in theory. He had entered public life, like most young men, with the most enthusiastic admiration of, and unlimited confidence in, our Federal Constitution and Government; which years of bitter experience only, could shake—had believed it a self-acting and self-correcting machine—a sort of perpetual motion of politics—which would go on forever, of itself, without the necessity of aid or repair, or the trouble of winding up. But the experience of every constitutional government had proved the utter imbecility of mere parchment constitutions and provisions, to protect these for whose benefit they were made, against the natural encroachments of power, and inroads of oppression.

And our constitution, instead of checking, in the slightest degree, the abuses and outrages of the government, had served as a ready, and continual pretext for them, and been used even as a rampart, behind which the usurpers of every Department of the Federal Government, had securely planned the batteries of oppression, and directed them, with murderous effect, against the rights and interests of the States. It was a wise dispensation of Providence, he said, that the liberties and interests of every country, should depend, not on parchments, but the ever-watchful virtue, intelligence, patriotism, and self-defence, of those who enjoyed them; and that a people, indolently or carelessly unwilling to make the sacrifices of time, trouble, or expense, to place

themselves in a state of preparation against the encroachments of any adversary, were unworthy of the blessings of liberty, and would soon be deprived of them. The militia system, as it existed, was a miserable mockery of self-defence, and he was astonished that respectable citizens could consent to make themselves the common repeated laughing stocks of boys under ten years of age, in the parades in the public streets. He hoped they would co-operate with him, in correcting this common and most deleterious abuse and disgrace, and cheerfully concede the few days of each year, necessary to render the militia a certain protection to the State, instead of a disgrace to it. Mere courage and patriotism might make martyrs, but never effective soldiers. "Reform it," he said—"reform it—reform it, altogether."

His exposition of the madness, the folly, the stupidity, of taking part in the pending contest for the Presidency, was most powerful and impressive. Would to God that every States Rights man had heard it—that we could do the least justice to it; but the latter we would not even pretend to attempt, even if we had now time to do so. It was replete with biting, withering sarcasm, founded upon the most irresistible and conclusive argument; and must have satisfied every States Rights man who heard it, of the utter impossibility of his honorably voting for Judge White, or at all counts:—g his pretensions. Who, asked, a speaker, was Judge White?—among his hearers, had heard of him, till he was now put up as a candidate for the Presidency—save, perhaps, in that most prominent act of his life, when he voted to repeal and blot out forever the Federal Constitution, and deluge our principles in our own blood? And South Carolina was called upon, in the very face of her declared principles, to support this man—this 'State Rights man,' forsooth! a man—an effigy! Mr. Van Buren, too, was not spared, and his character and pretensions did not fail to elicit the most marked contempt. Mr. Van Buren, it was said, (observed the speaker) was a conjurer—nay, the very devil himself!—And who was to rid us of this devil?—Who was suddenly popped upon the stage, to make battle with him in our behalf? Another *Punchinello*! Now, gentlemen, observed Mr. McDuffie, be it distinctly understood, that in this contest, I am neither for *Punch* or the *Devil*.

Gov. McDuffie said he wished to be understood as not extending his remarks against the impropriety of engaging in this contest, at all beyond the limits of his own State. That he deeply regretted, that any thing should have occurred in that State, to induce him to speak on such a subject at all. But that palpable indications, in certain editorial quarters, and the inferences drawn therefrom, had rendered it the bounden duty of every one who felt as he did—that for S. Carolina to take any part in such a contest, would bring inevitable ruin upon her principles, and disgrace upon herself—to speak out, and determinately set his face against it, and for himself he wished it to be distinctly understood, that he wholly and thoroughly washed his hands of it, now and forever!

In conclusion, he earnestly implored his old constituents, and his fellow citizens generally, to take no part whatever in this miserable, disgusting, degrading, scramble for office; but ardently cling to their well-tried principles, and fearfully beware that they wandered not from them forever, in a deluded search after or worship of new and false gods."

En contra: our march in Europe.—Why talk of scholarship? We are no longer scholars; we are teachers. We can teach the People of the land, where the *perruquier* has a foretime been considered a sort of indigenous animal, how to cut hair. *Voilà*, an advertisement in *Galvani's Messenger*:

INTERESTING TO THE PUBLIC.
"Just arrived, the celebrated Hair-cutter from No. 116, Chesnut street, Philadelphia, who will introduce a new style of Cutting the Hair and Shaving, at No. 18, Boulevard Poissonniere.—Charles A. Bordley."

Only think of Charles A. Bordley, emigrating from No. 116, Chesnut street, Philadelphia, to teach a new style of "cutting and shaving," at No. 18, Boulevard Poissonniere; and the circumstance proclaimed, too, in the French capital, to be "interesting to the public."

Again, in the same paper, if further evidence were wanting to show how fast we are "going ahead," in Europe, appears the following:

"Wants a place as in door or travelling Servant, with a family or single gentleman, a Young Man, who has been to America, and can produce the best testimonials. Address No. 34, Rue de Londres."

Advertisements used to say, "who has been to Italy," "who has made the tour of Europe."

The whole amount of wool raised last year in the United States was 72,000,000 pounds, in addition to which about 3,000,000 were imported from abroad, making the whole quantity manufactured in American factories 75,000,000 pounds. In addition to the above, manufactured woollen cloth was imported to the amount of 6,000,000, making the entire consumption in this country eighty-four million pounds.

Great Project.—Our brethren in the West are seriously talking of having a Rail Road from St. Louis to Wheeling. They anticipate the aid of the General Government in carrying it into effect.—Such a road, says the Missouri Republican, would bring Philadelphia so near us that we might travel the distance in 5 days or less time.—Blairsville Record.

Late Foreign Intelligence.

FIVE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

By the arrival at N. York, of the Packet Ship Albany, Capt. Hawkins, from Havre, the 25th of April, and Britannia, Capt. Waite, from Liverpool, the 1st of May, we have information Five Days later than our former advices.

It will be seen that the Indemnity Bill has been presented to the French Chamber of Peers for their sanction, and that Mr. Valaze has attempted to append to the vote, an offensive condition. This it would seem has given great offence to the American Minister and American Commodore.

We do not find in the news, sufficient cause to justify the apprehension, which we have heard expressed in this city yesterday. We see it stated that General Bernard is to be sent out to this country, to settle with the President the terms of explanation demanded by the Chambers.

Our readers will remember the difficulties which the bill appeared to encounter in the Chamber of Deputies, yet it passed with even a larger majority than was at any time expected. The Bill was to be acted on by the French Peers on the 27th. We confess that while we do not regard the indemnity bill as settled, we do not consider it as much in danger with the Peers, as with the Deputies. But our readers have before them the facts of the case, so far as we have received them.

CHAMBER OF PEERS.

Sitting of April 27.
"The Minister of War, in the absence of the Minister of the Finances, presented the Bill adopted by the Chamber of Deputies for the grant of 25 millions for the execution of the Treaty with the U. States.—The Minister then entered into some developments of the Treaty of the 4th of July, and stated, that if the relations between France and America were to be renewed, it was not now for the former to take the initiative.

He stated that Ministers had, with the utmost good faith, exerted their best efforts to obtain the means of discharging the American claims, and there their task ended. They were convinced that such steps would be taken by America as would expunge every trace of a misunderstanding which ought never to have existed. The Chamber of Deputies had understood the feelings of the Ministers on this point, and consequently inserted in the text of the Bill a clause to which Ministers had agreed. Another amendment which had been rejected at the suggestion of the Government, the object having been to subject to publicity the explanations which the French Government had a right to expect from the Government of the U. States. Ministers were of opinion that the dignity of France should be satisfied, but they at the same time thought that the satisfaction must be offered in a manner honorable to both nations.

The sitting was adjourned at half past four until Thursday.

Spain appears no nearer repose than she did a year ago. The forces of Don Carlos in the north are quite as formidable as ever.

FRANCE.

PARIS, 28th April.

From the London Morning Herald.
The American frigate Constitution, which had been represented to have proceeded to Cowes to take in water for her homeward voyage, had gone to Cherbourg, and had displayed more politeness there than at Havre, for we find that she saluted the batteries and King's ships in the former harbor. This circumstance is put forward by the Ministerial Journals with an air of importance, which clearly shows how seriously the American question continues to be regarded at the Chateau. Some noise is attempted to be made about naval armaments, said to be ordered at Toulon, and a levy of recruits actually in progress for the navy. We are far from asserting that a war between France and the United States is impossible; but we run a little risk in questioning that the measures alluded to, originated in a belief that such a contest would positively arise. We only notice the facts in order to express our conviction that there is nothing in them that ought to suggest fears for an immediate rupture.—The American Indemnity Treaty Bill was brought up to the Chamber of Peers on Monday from the Deputies. The National has a curious speculation on this subject. Ministers having [through Admiral de Rigny, who laid the Bill on the table] declared that they would wait the answer of America, the National conceives that, the money being voted, the American Government will draw a bill for the amount "without advice," and so terminate the affair.

From the National of Tuesday.

"Several Journals have announced that the American Indemnity Bill would be brought to the Chamber of Peers, without the amendment of Gen. Velaze. To-day it was presented to that Chamber and the Minister boldly asserted that the amendment of the Deputies was the expression of his own feelings on the subject. 'Never' said he 'should we have thought of paying 25 millions to America, without having previously obtained some satisfaction for the words and manner in which the claim was made, however founded it may otherwise be.'

"But of what nature shall the required satisfaction be? Behold, according to the expose made before the Chamber how matters are to be managed. The Minister begins by stating that all diplomatic intercourse has ceased between the two Powers, since each has recalled its Envoy. The satisfaction, according to the minister, will proceed from the Government who shall be the first to renew the interrupted intercourse. France will not make the advance; she is